

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 4 No. 450

MOKENA, ILLINOIS, JULY 20, 1923

Price, \$1.25 per year.

NEW LENOX EPWORTH LEAGUE INSTITUTE TO OPEN AUG. 19 TO 26

From present indications, this year's Epworth League Institute August 19 to 26 on the New Lenox camp meeting grounds, will be one of the largest and most attractive ever held.

Preparations are being made to entertain and instruct several hundred young people as well as the older men and women who have attended camp meetings there for several decades.

Arrange Program

A daily program has been arranged including a morning watch at 6:30 o'clock; breakfast at 7:15 o'clock; Bible at 8, home and foreign missions and life service classes until 9:35 o'clock when fourth department work and methods will be taken up until 10:15 o'clock, the recreational hour.

Evangelism will be the feature at 10:35 o'clock, also classes in junior methods and at 11:20 o'clock "Methodism at Home and Abroad" will be discussed.

Committees Selected

The committees of the 1923 institute are composed of the Rev. Q. R. Wright, the Rev. T. K. Gale, Pearl Yates, faculty; Mae Leach, Grace Partridge, Stanley Smith, publicity; Jennie Hamilton, cottages; William Benn, Manhattan, grounds; Francis Buck, Roy Ice, Lawrence Bitterman, finance.

Members of the institute commission are the Rev. T. K. Gale, district superintendent; the Rev. Q. R. Wright, Morris, dean; Alta Irwin, Seneca, dean of women; Osa Dunbar, Frankfort, life work secretary; Bert Martin, manager; Mae Leach, publicity committee; Jennie Hamilton, cottages; William Benn, Manhattan, grounds chairman; Maud Martin, secretary; Francis Buck, Morris, treasurer and Mrs. Paul Hultgren, registrar.

ROCK ISLAND CHANGES AGENTS AT TINLEY PARK

The Rock Island officials made a big change at Tinley Park Tuesday when they put a new agent here to succeed Fred Johnson. The change came as a big surprise to the Tinley Park people.

NEW LENOX MAN HURT WHEN TRUCK UPSETS

Lewellyn Deadmore who is driving a truck for the Joliet Cartage Co., had an exciting time last Friday when a large five ton truck he was driving got off the highway near Willow Springs and with its heavy load overturned in the ditch. Mr. Deadmore had a colored helper with him. When the truck over turned Mr.

UNKNOWN AUTO KNOCKS TELEPHONE POLE DOWN AT MOKENA THURS. NIGHT

Dr. Ernest McMahan of Mokena thought the jinx was on his trail on Thursday evening when an auto got off the street near his residence and crashed into a telephone pole. The impact was so terrific that the pole was snapped off at the base and the telephone wires were torn down. The pole was thrown into the Herbert Moriarty yard. Dr. McMahan was not at home at the time the smash occurred and was much surprised to find his telephone out of service upon his return. He reported the matter to the local office of the Illinois Bell Telephone Co. No one seemed to know anything about the affair nor who the autoist was who caused the smash. Inquiry at the local garage failed to disclose that any damaged car had been brought in so the affair has assumed a mystery air.

PUTS IN NEW LINE OF SHOES

Walter Fisher, Mokena's well known merchant has added a full line of the well known Peter's shoes to his stock and will open his new shoe department in another week. Watch for his adv in this paper next week.

FRED C. MAU OF MOKENA TAKEN TO B. I. HOSPITAL

Fred C. Mau of Mokena who has been very ill the past week was taken to the St. Francis hospital at Blue Island by Dr. Ernest McMahan for an examination and for treatment.

Buys Joliet Property

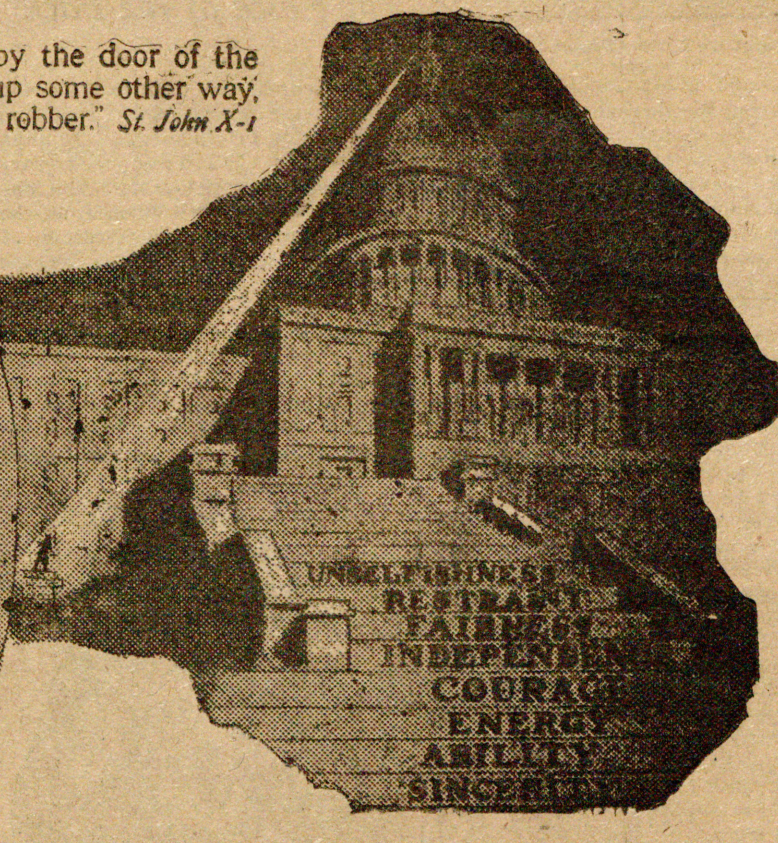
Frank Aspel has purchased a modern bungalow on N. Rayor Ave., Joliet.

Telephone Operator Sees Burst in Watermain

The village water main in front of the Mokena office of the Illinois Bell Telephone Company, burst Wednesday afternoon. Miss Edna Schmuhl, one of the operators saw the water coming up out of the ground and notified Karl Krapp, the village clerk, who notified the water department and the village water was turned off until the break was repaired.

Deadmore was pinned down by the truck cab and was unable to get out until the colored man who had managed to get out of the wreck, went in search of help. After Mr. Deadmore was pulled out of the wreck it was found he had a bad gash on his arm and his ribs were quite badly bruised. He was home for a few days but is getting along nicely now.

"He that entereth not by the door of the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber." St. John X-1



LEVI DOTY SAGE OF FRANKFORT WILL BE 86 YEARS OLD SAT.

Levi Doty, the sage of Frankfort will pass the 86th milestone in his long and useful as well as interesting life. Mr. Doty was born in Frankfort township and has lived there all his life.

In the early days he was interested in humane work and engaged in same as humane officer in 1857. Not only has Mr. Doty been concerned in preventing cruelty to animals, but he has also always had the welfare of orphan children at heart. He was prominently identified with the Chicago Home for The Friendless and served as one of its directors a number of years. He adopted a number of boys and girls and gave them everything that goes with a good and model home. They grew up to young manhood and womanhood, a great credit to him. Mr. Doty is widely known over Will County for his humane work. He also has played the role of detective and has been instrumental in bringing many hard criminals before the bar of justice. He was well known in the days of the old Will County Fair when he served as judge of horses. He judged many county and State prize winning horses.

Mr. Doty is the only man living of all the pioneers who lived here when he was a boy. He very distinctly recalls when the Rock Island railroad was being built. A man and a team worked all day grading for \$1.50 a day. Wood was used for fuel by the locomotives and cord wood was cut by horse power.

Despite his advanced age, Mr. Doty is remarkably well preserved and enjoys good health. He has a wonderful keen intellect and memory which age has failed to dim. He is able to drive his Ford alone and as well if not better than a much younger man would. He is kind and ever ready to help wherever he can. Mr. Doty has enjoyed the friendships of judges and noted public men in his day and truly his life has counted for much in this world, for we do not live unto ourselves only, but our lives only count for what we in turn have done for others.

AUGUST FIRCHAU OF TINLEY PARK DIES AT BLUE ISLAND HOSPITAL

No more will be heard the merry ring of the anvil nor be seen the red glow of the forge in one of the village smithy's shops in Tinley Park as death has stilled the hand of the master smith, August Firchau. Early in the morning long before many of the residents of the village were astir, could be heard the ring of the anvil as Mr. Firchau was on his job early and late. Often times late in the hours of night could be seen the glow of the forge.

Last Wednesday he was stricken with an attack of appendicitis and despite the best medical attention, the appendix had burst before he could be operated on at the St. Francis hospital at Blue Island. Blood poisoning followed and death came on Tuesday morning this week.

August Firchau was born on Aug. 28, 1861 at Kynarskwo, Posen, Germany and attained the age of 61 years, 10 months and 19 days. He learned the blacksmith trade after he was confirmed. In 1883 he entered the German army in which he served three years. In 1891 he immigrated to America. In the same year he was married to Bertha Witt. In 1908 they settled in Tinley Park where they have resided ever since. Mr. Firchau was engaged in the blacksmith business up to the time he was taken ill. The deceased is survived by his widow, one daughter, Martha Goebel, three sons Rudolph, Edward, William, one step son Fred Witt, two half brothers, Herman and Wm. Krenz, and one half sister, Mathilda Arnold, all residing in Berlin, Germany, two grand children and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon from the late home to the Zion Lutheran church, the Rev. A. Buddenhagen officiating. Burial took place in the Zion cemetery. Hundred of people attended the funeral services.

GEO. J. HACKER NEW CASHIER OF MOKENA STATE BANK

A noteworthy change of officers has taken place at the Mokena State Bank. Herbert Moriarty who has been serving this institution as cashier since the resignation of Frank Liess a number of years ago, has resigned and the board of directors have engaged George J. Hacker as the new cashier. His daughter Miss Myrtle Hacker has also been engaged as clerk in the bank. Mr. Moriarty has been in poor health for some time and found the burden of his work was too much for his health. He will keep up his auctioneer work.

TINLEY PARK BARBER-LESS TOWN NOW

Tinley Park is without a barber-shop since Edward Mohr moved his tonsorial parlor to Oak Forest from the Holstein building. Mr. Holstein has opened an ice cream parlor in the room vacated by Mr. Mohr.

More Than Talent Needed. Talent alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the pen.—Emerson.

MOKE CAMP FIRE GIRLS HOLD RE-UNION

The annual re-union of the former Moke Camp Fire Girls of Mokena, was held Saturday evening at the Snapp Cafeteria in Joliet. At five o'clock a sumptuous banquet was tendered the members. The table and room decorations were in pink and white. As one of the members formerly Carrie Cappel was recently married she was the guest of honor and the affair was a complete surprise to her.

Following the dinner, Mrs. William Semmler former Camp Fire Guardian acted as toast mistress. She spoke on the years of friendship and growth and the meaning of same to the one time members of Moke Camp Fire, and the greatness of Camp Fire work which is now national in scope.

Following were her responses to the toast: "Has Camp Fire been a help to me in later years?" by Mrs. Alma Cooper. "Should we continue to be Camp Fire Girls," by Mrs. Eunice Vally. "Our Friendships" by Miss Maude Sayers. "Our Achievements" by Mrs. Myrtle Busch. The toast given by Mrs. Semmler, former guardian was on "Our brides Our husbands, Our Homes."

At the close of the banquet the "hubbies" of several of the members were in waiting with their cars and took the entire crowd to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper on the Plainfield road. Progressive euchre was played at three tables. The prize winners were: Ladies-1st Mrs. Gilbert Hurley; 2nd Mrs. Howard Gorham. Men's-1st George Cooper; Frank Vally, consolation.

Mrs. Semmler made a few brief remarks pertaining to the cause of the gathering and on behalf of the former Moke Camp Fire girls she presented Mrs. Gilbert Hurley a recent bride. Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by her mother, Mrs. Emma Bechstein. All enjoyed a fine time.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS:

The News-Bulletin very frequently receives complaints from subscribers saying they have not received their paper for several weeks. We want all of our subscribers to get their paper and if you miss a copy notify us at once and don't wait several weeks before telling us, for by notifying us at once it gives us a better chance to investigate the cause of the irregularity.

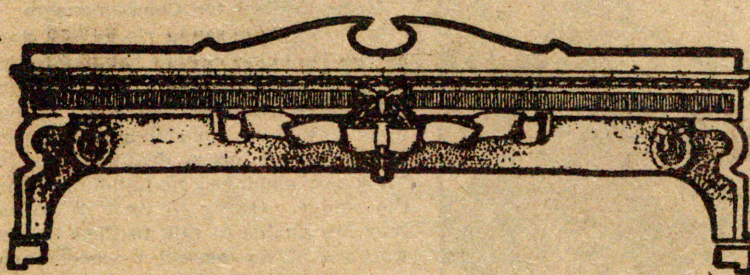
MOKENA

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Houchin of Chicago spent the latter part of the week with their aunt, Mrs. John Semmler. They left Monday morning on an auto trip to Starved Rock and Lincoln, Ill., where they are visiting relatives.

NEW LENOX.

The Ladies Aid Society of the New Lenox M. E. church will hold their annual Bazaar on the afternoon and evening of Friday, November 9th.

abouts will confer a great kindness by notifying his parents.



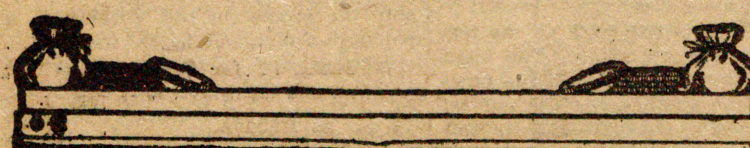
SELF RELIANCE

is an asset of every successful man in the business world to-day. Some men are born with a lot of self-reliance, and other men have had to cultivate it.

One of the easiest and surest ways of becoming self-reliant is to start NOW, and save a certain amount every week, or month, till you have a tidy sum in the bank.

The possession of a bank account will give you more confidence in yourself than you ever had before, and you will be better equipped to meet your everyday problems.

The Orland State Bank



Our Best Attention

Everything of a banking nature entrusted to our care receives our best attention. We shall be glad to have a share of your business.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

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Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President
W. H. Bechstein, Secretary
Henry J. Schlantz
William C. Wunderlich

The Strength of the Pines

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of
"The Voice of the Pack"

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CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

—13—

But it came about that there was other business for Bruce than the recovery of his blankets that he had supposed would be tied to the saddle. The snow was thick between, and he was within twenty feet of the animal's body before he glimpsed it clearly again. And he felt the first wave of wonder, the first promptings of the thought that the horse he had shot down was not his, but one that he had never seen before.

But there was no time for the thought to go fully home. Some one cried out—a strange, half-snarl of hatred and triumph that was almost lacking in all human quality—and a man's body leaped toward him from the thicket before which the horse had fallen. It was Simon, and Bruce had mistaken his horse for the one he had ridden.

Even in that instant crisis he did not forget that he had as yet neglected to expel the empty cartridge from the barrel of his rifle and to throw in the other from the magazine. He tried to get the gun to his shoulder, working the lever at the same time. But Simon's leap was too fast for him. His strong hand seized the barrel of the gun and snatched it from his hands. Then the assailant threw it back, over his shoulder, and it fell softly in the snow.

The two men stood face to face at last. All things else were forgotten. The world they had known before—a world of sorrow and pleasures, of mountains and woods and homes—faded out and left no realities except each other's presence.

All about them were the snow flurries that their eyes could not penetrate, and it was as if they were two lone contestants on an otherwise uninhabited sphere who had come to grips at last. The falling snow gave the whole picture a curious tone of unreality and dimness.

Bruce straightened, and his face was of iron. "Well, Simon," he said. "You've come."

The man's eyes burned red through the snow. "Of course I would. Did I escape you or not?" Bruce answered

death—and Death should be waiting at the end for the one of us who survives. It's so like this d—d, terrible wilderness in which we live."

Bruce gazed in amazement. The dark and dreadful poetry of this man's nature was coming to the fore. The wind made a strange echo to his words—a long, wild shriek as it swept over the heads of the pines.

"Then why are you waiting?" Bruce asked.

"So you can understand everything. But I guess that time is here. There is to be no mercy at the end of this fight, Bruce; I ask none and will give none. You have waged a war against me, you have escaped me many times, you have won the love of the woman I love—and this is to be my answer." His voice dropped a note, and he spoke more quietly. "I'm going to kill you, Bruce."

"Then try it," Bruce answered steadily. "I'm in a hurry to go back to Linda."

Simon's smoldering wrath blazed up at the words. Both men seemed to spring at the same time. Their arms flailed, then interlocked; and they rocked a long time—back and forth in the snow.

For the first time Bruce had full realization of Simon's mighty strength. With all the power of his body he tried to wrench him off his feet, but it was like trying to tear a tree from the ground.

But surprise at the other's power was not confined to Bruce alone. Simon knew that he had an opponent worthy of the iron of his own muscles, and he put all his terrible might into the battle. He tried to reach Bruce's throat, but the man's strong shoulder held the arm against his side. Simon's great hand reached to pin Bruce's arm, and for the first time he discovered the location of his weakness.

He saw the color sweep from Bruce's face and water drops that were not melted snow come upon it. It was all the advantage needed between such evenly matched contestants. And Simon forgot his spoken word that he wished this fight to be a contest of superiority alone. His fury swept over him like a flood and he faced all things else; and he centered his whole attack upon Bruce's wound.

In a moment he had him down, and he struck once into Bruce's white face with his terrible knuckles. The blow sent a strange sickness through the younger man's frame; and he tried vainly to struggle to his feet. "Fight! Fight on!" was the message his mind dispatched along his nerves to his tortured muscles, but for an instant they wholly refused to respond. They had endured too much. Total unconsciousness hovered above him, ready to descend.

Strangely, he seemed to know that Simon had crept from his body and was even now reaching some dreadful weapon that lay beside the dead form of the horse. In an instant he had it, and Bruce's eyes opened in time to see him swinging it aloft. It was his rifle, and Simon was aiming a murderous blow at him with its stock.

There was no chance to ward it off. No human skull could withstand its shattering impact.

But that war of life and death in the far reaches of Trail's End was not to end so soon. At that instant there was an amazing intervention.

A great gray form came lunging out of the snow flurries. Their vision was limited to a few feet, and so fast the creature came, with such incredible, smashing power, that he was upon them in a breath. It was the Killer in the full glory of the charge; and he had caught up with them at last.

Bruce saw only his great figure looming just over him. Simon, with amazing agility, leaped to one side just in time, then battered down the rifle stock with all his strength. But the blow was not meant for Bruce. It struck where aimed—the great gray shoulder of the grizzly.

Then, dimmed and half-obscured by the snow flurries, there began as strange a battle as the great pines above them had ever beheld. The Killer's rage was upon him, and the blow at the shoulder had arrested his charge for a moment only. Then he wheeled, a snarling, fighting monster, with death for any living creature in the blow of his forearm, and lunged toward Simon again.

It was the Killer at his grandest. Simon had no chance to shoot his rifle. In the instant that he would raise it those great claws and fangs would be upon him. He swung it as a club, striking again and again, dodging the sledge-hammer blows and springing aside in the second of the Killer's lunges. He was fighting for his life, and no eye could bemean that effort.

Simon himself seemed exalted, and for once it appeared that the grizzly had found an opponent worthy of his might. They were of one kind, and they seemed to understand each other. The lust and passion and fury of battle were upon them both.

The scene harked back to the young days of the world, when man and beast battled for dominance. Nothing had changed. The forest stood grave and silent, just the same. The elements warred against them from the clouds—that ancient persecution of which the wolf pack sings on the ridge at night, that endless strife that has made of existence a travail and a scourge. Man and beast and storm—those three great foes were arrayed the same as ever. Time swung backward a thousand-thousand years.

The snow seemed to come from all directions in great clouds and flurries



He Swung It as a Club, Striking Again and Again, Dodging the Sledge-Hammer Blows and Swinging Aside in the Second of the Killer's Lunges.

and streamers, and time after time it wholly hid the contestants from Bruce's eyes. At such times he could tell how the fight was going by sound alone—the snarl of the Killer, the wild oaths of Simon, the impact of the descending rifle butt. Bruce gave no thought of taking part. Both were enemies; his own strength seemed gone. The cold deepened; Bruce could feel it creeping into his blood, halting its flow, threatening the spark of life within him. The full light of day had come out upon the land.

Bruce knew the wilderness now. All its primitive passions were in play, all its mighty forces at grips. The storm seemed to be trying to extinguish these mortal lives; jealous of their intrusion, longing for the world it knew before living things came to dwell upon it, when its winds swept endlessly over an uninhabited earth, and its winter snows lay trackless and its rule was supreme. And beneath it, blind to the knowledge that in union alone lay strength to oppose its might—to oppose all those cruel forces that make a battleground of life—man and beast fought their battle to the death.

Linda came stealing out of the snow—following the grizzly's trail—and crept beside Bruce. She crouched beside him, and his arm went about her as if to shield her. She had heard the sounds of the battle from afar; she had thought that Bruce was the contestant, and her terror had left a deep pallor upon her face; yet now she gazed upon that frightful conflict with a strange and enduring calm. Both she and Bruce knew that there was but one sure conqueror, and that was Death. If the Killer survived the fight and through the mercy of the forest gods spared their lives, there remained the blizzard. They could conceive of no circumstances whereby further effort would be of the least avail.

The scene grew in fury. The last burst of strength was upon Simon; in another moment he would be exhausted. The bear had suffered terrible punishment from the blows of the rifle stock. He recoiled once more, then lunged with unbelievable speed. His huge paw, with all his might behind it, struck the weapon from Simon's hand.

It shot through the air seemingly almost as fast as the bullets it had often propelled from its muzzle, and struck the trunk of a tree. So hard it came that the lock was shattered; they heard the ring of metal. The bear rocked forward once more and struck again. And then all the sound that was left was the eerie complaint of the wind.

Simon lay still. The brave fight was over. His trail had ended fittingly—in the grip of such powers as were typical of himself. But the bear did not leap upon him to tear his flesh. For an instant he stood like a statue in gray stone, head lowered, as if in a strange attitude of thought. Then the great grizzly uttered one deep note and half-turned about. His eyes rested upon the tawn, but he did not seem to see them.

Then he turned again and headed off slowly, deliberately, directly into the face of the storm.

CHAPTER XXXI

The flurries almost immediately obscured the Killer's form, and Bruce turned his attention back to Linda. "It's the end," he said quietly. "Why not here as well as anywhere else?"

The horse on which was tied their scanty blankets was miles away by now; its tracks were obscured in the snow, and they could not find their way to any shelter that might be concealed among the ridges.

But before the question was finished, a strange note had come into his voice. It was as if his attention had been called from his words by something much more momentous. The truth was that it had been caught and held by a curious expression on the girl's face. All at once she sprang to her feet.

"Bruce!" she cried. "Perhaps there's a way yet. A long, long chance, but maybe a way yet. Get your rifle—Simon's is broken—and come with me."

Without waiting for him to rise she struck off into the storm, following the huge footprints of the bear. The man struggled with himself, summoned all that was left of his reserve supply of strength, and leaped up. He snatched his rifle from the ground where Simon had thrown it, and in an instant was beside her. Her cheeks were blazing.

"Maybe it just means further torture," she confessed to him, "but don't you want to make every effort we can to save ourselves? Don't you want to fight till the last breath?"

She glanced up and saw her answer in the growing strength of his face. Then his words spoke too. "As long as the slightest chance remains," he replied.

"And you'll forgive me if it comes to nothing?"

He smiled dimly. She took fresh heart when she saw he still had strength enough to smile. "You don't have to ask me that."

"A moment ago an idea came to me—it came so straight and sure it was as if a voice told me," she explained hurriedly. She didn't look at him again. She kept her eyes intent upon the great footprints in the snow. To miss them for a second meant, in that world of whirling snow, to lose them forever. "It was after the bear had killed Simon and had gone away. He acted exactly as if he thought of something and went out to do it—exactly as if he had a destination in view. Didn't you see—his anger seemed to die in him and he started off in the face of the storm. I've watched the ways of animals too long not to know that he had something in view. It wasn't food; he would have attacked the body of the horse, or even Simon's body. If he had just been running away or wandering, he would have gone with the wind, not against it. He was weaker than the fight—perhaps dying—and I think—"

He finished the sentence for her, breathlessly. "That he's going toward shelter."

"Yes. You know, Bruce—the bears hibernate every year. That's my one hope now—that the Killer has gone to some cave he knows about to hibernate until this storm is over. I think from the way he started off, so sure and so straight, that it's near. It would be dry and out of the storm, and if we could take it away from him we could make a fire that the snow wouldn't put out. It would mean life—and we could go on when the storm is over."

"You remember—we have only one cartridge."

"Yes, I know—I heard you fire. And it's only a thirty-thirty at that. It's a risk—as terrible a risk as we've yet run. But it's a chance."

They soon became aware that they were mounting a low ridge. They left the underbrush and emerged into the open timber. And all at once Bruce, who now walked in front, paused with lifted hand, and pointed. Dim through the flurries they made out the outline of the bear. And Linda's inspiration had come true.

There was a ledge of rocks just in front—a place such as the rattlesnakes had loved in the blasting sun of summer—and a black hole yawned in its side. The aperture had been almost covered with the snow, and they saw that the great creature was scooping away the remainder of the white drift with his paw. As they waited, the opening grew steadily wider, revealing the mouth of a little cavern in the face of the rock.

"Shoot!" Linda whispered. "If he gets inside we won't be able to get him out."

But Bruce shook his head, then stole nearer. She understood; he had only one cartridge, and he must not take the risk of wounding the animal. The fire had to be centered on a vital place.

He walked steadily nearer until it seemed to Linda he would advance straight into reach of the terrible claws. The Killer turned his head and saw Bruce. Rage flamed again in his eyes. He half-turned about; then poised to charge.

The gun moved swiftly, easily, to the man's shoulder, his chin dropped down, his straight eyes gazed along the barrel. In spite of his wound never had human arms held more steady than his did then. And he marked the little space of gray square between the two reddening eyes.

The finger pressed back steadily against the trigger. The rifle cracked in the silence. And then there was a curious effect of tableau, a long second in which all three figures seemed to stand deathly still.

The bear leaped forward, and it seemed wholly impossible to Linda that Bruce could swerve aside in time to avoid the blow. She cried out in horror as the great paws whipped

down in the place where Bruce had stood. But the man had been prepared for this very recoil, and he had sprung aside just as the claws raked past.

And the Killer would hunt no more in Trail's End. At the end of that leap he fell, his great body quivering strangely in the snow. The lead had gone straight home where it had been aimed, and the charge itself had been mostly muscular reflex. He lay still at last, a gray, mammoth figure that was majestic even in death.

No more would the deer shudder with terror at the sound of his heavy step in the thicket. No more would the herds fly into stampede at the sight of his great shadow on the moonlit grass. The last of the Oregon grizzlies had gone the way of all his breed.

To Bruce and Linda, standing breathless and awed in the snow-flurries, his death imaged the passing of an old order—the last stand that the forces of the wild had made against conquering man. But there was pathos in it, too. There was the symbol of mighty breeds humbled and destroyed.

But the pines were left. Those eternal symbols of the wilderness—and of powers beyond the wilderness—still stood straight and grand and impassive above them. While these two lived, at least, they would still keep their watch over the wilderness, they would still stand erect and brave to the buffeting of the storm and snow, and in their shade dwell strength and peace.

The cavern that was revealed to them had a rock floor and had been hollowed out by running water in ages past. Bruce built a fire at its mouth of some of the long tree roots that extended down into it, and the life-giving warmth was a benediction. Already the drifting snow had begun to cover the aperture.

"We can wait here until the blizzard is done," Bruce told Linda, as she sat beside him in the soft glow of the fire. "We have a little food, and we can cut more from the body of the grizzly when we need it. There's dead wood under the snow. And when the storm is over, we can get our bearings and walk out."

She sat a long time without answering. "And after that?" she asked.

He smiled. "No one knows. It's ten days before the thirtieth—the blizzards up here never last over three or four days. We've got plenty of time to get the document down to the courts. The law will deal with the rest of the Turners. We've won, Linda."

His hands groped for hers, and he laid it against his lips. With her other hand she stroked his snow-wet hair. Her eyes were lustrous in the firelight.

"And after that—after all that is settled? You will come back to the mountains?"

"Could I ever leave them!" he exclaimed. "Of course, Linda. But I don't know what I can do up here—except maybe to establish my claim to my father's old farm. There's a hundred or so acres. I believe I'd like to feel the handles of a plow in my palms."

"It was what you were made for, Bruce," she told him. "It's born in you. There's a hundred acres there—and three thousand—somewhere else. You've got new strength, Bruce. You could take hold and make them yield up their hay—and their crops—and fill all these hills with the herds." She stretched out her arms. Then all at once she dropped them almost as if in supplication. But her voice had



He Marked the Little Space of Gray Square Between the Two Reddening Eyes.

regained the old merry tune he had learned to love when she spoke again. "Bruce, have I got to do all the asking?"

His answer was to stretch his great arms and draw her into them. His laugh rang in the cavern.

"Oh, my dearest!" he cried. "The eyes lighted in his bronzed face. 'I ask for everything—everything—bold that I am! And what I want worst—this minute—'"

"Yes?"

"—Is just—a kiss."

She gave it to him with all the tenderness of her soft lips. The snow sifted down outside. Again the pines spoke to one another, but the sadness seemed mostly gone from their soft voices.

[THE END.]

PREFERS THE "YOUNGER SON"

Undergraduate's Somewhat Unconventional Viewpoint on the Parable of the Prodigal Son.

Speaking with an undergraduate at Harvard, who had reiterated the need of something positive in life as against the "negativeness of commandments, creeds and church history," I received this reply:

"I can't make very clear what I mean by 'positive,' but the story of the prodigal son helps me to see it, and it seems to me that the younger son had six virtues and one vice, and the older son six vices and one virtue."

"I suppose that sounds funny—too much like a sermon—but you see I've always admired the younger fellow. He was ambitious when he wanted to get started in life, he was energetic and adventurous, for he went to a far country; he wasted his money on harlots—that was his sin; he was humble when he tried to earn an honest living even though it led him to the pig sty; he repented; he had common sense, so that he took the logical course of remedying his conduct, and when he reached home he confessed his sin."

"Look at the older brother; he was jealous, grouchy, greedy, ungrateful, disrespectful to his father, and stupid. The only virtue he had was that he stayed at home with the old man."

"Somehow I imagine God liked the young fellow even from the beginning, for he had grit enough to strike out for himself, and vision enough to strike out far, while the older brother was a stay-at-home stick-in-the-mud. It's the positive, adventurous disposition of the prodigal son that I like."—A Student at Harvard in the Outlook.

GENIUS ALLIED TO INDUSTRY

Men Whom the World Calls Great Rose to Highest Place Largely by Their Own Efforts.

Every great orator in history was a failure in the beginning. Paderewski was expelled from one of the great conservatories of Europe and told he could never learn to play the piano. He was seriously recommended to study the piccolo as he then could always get a job in an orchestra. Verdi wrote for twelve years and produced eighteen operas before he brought forth "Rigoletto," his first score of intrinsic merit, perhaps, excepting "Ernani."

Henry Irving failed in his first appearance, and was urged by all his friends to go back to the desk and ledger. Shelley's first poem, "Queen Mab" was poor stuff, flimsy and incoherent. Edison worked from eighteen to twenty hours a day for seven months trying to teach a phonograph to pronounce the letter "s." We took upon Chopin as having his genius handed to him on a gold platter, yet his practice at the piano was for hours at a stretch, repeating a single bar over and over again for nearly a thousand times.

These men made themselves geniuses by their own supreme efforts, raised what might have been mere mediocrity, or perhaps talent, to supreme power.—William George Jordan, in The Forum.

American Flour Regains Hold.

American flour is regaining something of its prewar hold in the markets of Portuguese East Africa and, with direct steamer service now introduced, this tendency to return to the American product may be further accelerated. Before the war it was the general practice to mix the flour used for breadmaking, three-fifths American hard wheat flour and two-fifths Australian soft wheat flour, but with the transportation difficulties and governmental regulation of the war, American goods were practically eliminated from the imports, says Consul Cecil M. P. Cross, Laurence Marques.

Mutes Gather for Companionship.

Many early morning risers, arriving at the Brooklyn bridge have recently noted a gesticulating group of men who gather there every morning on their way home from their night jobs. All the men were deaf and dumb. They are employed in buildings near the bridge. Owing to their affliction they are unable to talk to their fellow workers. They agreed to meet each morning at the bridge to talk over the affairs of the world and to re-establish the feeling that they were not completely cut off from the current of human relationship.—New York Sun.

Clever.

You could heat your house with the hot blast that escapes up the chimney. Additional heat units are lost in ashes. But there's a new way of burning coal, a way you may use later in your furnace.

The coal is pulverized like flour. A blower shoots the powder into the furnace, in a fine stream, which spreads out fan-shape and burns like gas. Several times as much heat this way—and no ashes at all. Ford has installed this new process in his River Rouge plant.

Butte.

Butte is an important city but this Montana mining center is still spoken of as a mining camp, and it is probably the largest in the world with a population of about 80,000 when mine operations are going strong. About 15,000 men are employed in the mines. The total value of the output of these mines since they began to produce copper, zinc, silver, gold and lead has been about \$1,500,000,000.



The Two Men Stood Face to Face at Last.

rather quietly. "Neither one of us is going to escape the storm—and the cold. I suppose you know that."

"I know that one of us is. Because one of us is going out—a more direct way—first. Which one, that is doesn't much matter." His great hands clasped. "Bruce, when I snatched your gun right now I could have done more. I could have sprung a few feet farther and had you around the waist—taken by surprise. The fight would have been already over. I think I could have done more than that, even—with my own rifle as you came up. It's laying there, just beside the horse."

But Bruce didn't turn his eyes to look at it. He was waiting for the attack.

"I could have snatched your life just as well, but I wanted to wait," Simon went on. "I wanted to say a few words first, and wanted to master you—not by surprise—but by superior strength alone."

It came into Bruce's mind he could tell Simon of the wound near his shoulder, how because of it no fight between them would be a fair test of superiority, yet the words didn't come to his lips. He could not ask mercy of this man, either directly or indirectly, any more than the pines asked mercy of the snows that covered them.

"You were right when you said there is no escaping from this storm," Simon went on. "But it doesn't much matter. It's the end of a long war, and what happens to the victor is neither here nor there. It seems all the more fitting that we should meet just as we have—at the very brink of

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELL'S VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking



The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Threesizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Cuticura Soap SHAVES Without Mug

Cuticura Soap is the favorite for safety razor shaving.

NR To-NIGHT
Tomorrow
Alright
NR A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.

Used for over 30 years

Chips off the Old Block
One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 15c by mail or at Druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 29-1923.

Pertinent Query.
A youthful history instructor at the Midway (according to the Maroon) got quite disgusted the other day at his class of dumb belles and spoke out in exasperated scorn: "If you were all a little younger, or I were a little older, I would take you on my knees—"
"Which way?" interrupted the pretty blonde in the front row.—Chicago Post.

Instructions Not Needed.
Irate Father—"What! Kissing my daughter. I'll teach you." Sultor—"It isn't necessary; I've learned how."



Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER
Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache
Toothache Lumbago
Earache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

American Advertises for Thrill.
The other afternoon a young American rented an airplane at the Bourget field which he will utilize, he declares, to scatter handbills all over Paris, says Le Petit Parisien. A sample of these handbills reads as follows:

"An American, for the first time in Paris, would like to lunch at noon next Tuesday with the most interesting anarchist in the capital; Wednesday, with a graduate student of art or music; Thursday, with an actress; Friday, with some lady who intends to commit suicide, and Saturday, with a nobleman."

"In exchange for this entertainment he offers the luncheons, music and intelligent conversation."

The address of an American advertising agency follows, and then the name of this original visitor—Lionel P. Tompkins.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians recommend it. The genuine bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Doctor's Offense.
Hubby—Why are you angry at the doctor?
Wife—Just think! When I told him I was so awfully tired he asked to look at my tongue! Think of it—my tongue!—Boston Globe.

None.
"I try to mind my own business."
"Well, there's no law against being eccentric, old scout."

Best lesson taught by poverty is not to want too much.

Poison Ivy

UNTIL you have used Zonite for ivy poisoning you will never know how quickly infections of this sort can be overcome.

Zonite is non-poisonous and non-irritating. It has greater germ killing power than pure carbolic acid and has more than seventy-five times the germ killing power of peroxide.

Zonite
NON-POISONOUS

SHINOLA

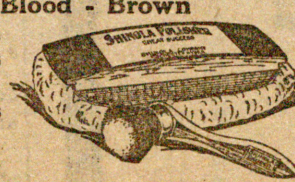
AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH
Black - Tan - White - Ox-Blood - Brown

SHINOLA is made of the finest wax and oils. It softens and preserves leather. Makes shoes wear longer and look better.

SHINOLA is quickly and easily applied - shines in a jiffy. Keeps shoes trim and tidy.

SHINOLA Home Set makes the home care of shoes easy

"The Shine for Mine"



A Case of Intolerance

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. C.
Secretary of Correspondence Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—If ye do so again, I will lay hands on you.—Nehemiah 13:21.

The question of intolerance in the Lord's service is one of great interest, especially at a time when tolerance sweeps the world. The bulk of humanity seems to be organized into a society for total toleration. Probably in no sphere of thought is the question of intolerance to be so seriously considered as in that of Christian doctrine. Intolerance is illustrated in the conduct of Daniel and the Hebrew children in Babylon as related in the Old Testament. Our Lord Himself was not tolerant of those who desecrated His Father's house as money changers. The form His intolerance took was that of laying hands on those who offended. We may note, too, that the apostle Paul in his letter to the Galatians said that he did not give place, not for an hour, to the false brethren who were teaching erroneously. When he met Peter at Antioch he withstood him to the face, for he was to be blamed.

Martin Luther came to the place where he found that any further tolerance of religious error was not possible, and he left us Protestantism, the most precious heritage of our age. The intolerant character of the Puritans of England drove them by way of Holland to America to found the greatest nation on earth. A single woman's intolerance in the Old South church of Boston saved evangelical religion in New England. Lincoln's intolerance in declaring that the United States could not exist half free and half slave broke the bonds of servitude from millions of human beings, and preserved the Union.

There can be intolerance of false teaching in the proper spirit. Testimony against error can be perfectly clear, and yet without the spirit of hate and vengeance. Yet intolerance of erroneous teaching is not justified unless there is clear proof that the error is in opposition to the word of God. The conception of intolerance implies that something abhorrent or condemnable exists that is within the power of the individual or society to eliminate. How shall this be done? The warning of the Lord as to taking out the tares is always wise, but there can be no tolerance when the life of an institution is imperiled by the continued existence of evil itself, that eventuates in death. The tendency of all evil is to perpetuate itself. There can be no tolerance when the honor of God is at stake, as when Jesus drove the money changers out of His Father's house.

The danger in our time is the inclination to be tolerant of wrong teaching or erroneous doctrine. The assertion that there is no widely prevalent doctrinal error in the church of today is a testimony to the speaker's ignorance. A very distinguished missionary, now a professor in one of the great theological seminaries of this country, said to the writer recently: "The church is on the verge of apostasy." The cry for peace when there is no peace means suicide. When intelligent men, men of affairs, testify that they go to church and rarely hear the simple gospel message; when the faith of young people by the scores and hundreds is destroyed in our advanced schools—many of them church schools; when the teachings of many ministers of the day are precisely what the teachings of infidels of many years ago were; and when evangelical denominations are on the point of disruption because a large number of ministers deny the teachings that have been the foundation of those denominations—the hour has struck when tolerance can no longer be extended. One of the Antichrist's methods for doing his death-dealing work in the future is by "peace destroying many." The man who claims to be reluctant to fight for definite truth because it would divide the church, is not so anxious for the good of the church as he is for his easy-going life. His action is supremely selfish.

Nehemiah was justified in his intolerance and saved Jerusalem by it, and the church of Jesus Christ today is justified in calling its ministers and others to account who openly and insidiously deride the old doctrines upon which the church has been built. Heresy trials are not evils in themselves, unpleasant as they are; they are but the natural fruitage of error, and the blame for them must fall upon those who invite them rather than upon those who are the propagators and defenders of the truth. Nehemiah is needed in these soft days in which the very life of the church itself is being threatened.

Value of Smiles.
Every time a man smiles and much more when he laughs it adds something to his fragment of life.—Sterne.

Self-Complacency.
Self-complacency dies when we try to help others and are confronted with a sense of our powerlessness.

Some men who look like bosses are not bossing jobs when they have no taste for it.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

INCOME TAX WORK COSTLY

Collection for Each Fiscal Year Have Cost \$1.30 for Each \$100 Paid to Government.

To handle efficiently the collection of income taxes among one hundred million people is a problem that cannot be worked out overnight, but now after nine years a comparatively smooth-running, well-organized machine has been developed.

The internal revenue bureau in Washington annually receives one and a quarter million income tax returns. This figure does not include the returns filed by those whose incomes are less than \$5,000. To audit and carry on the work of this department of the bureau, 7,275 persons were employed in Washington during the last fiscal year.

The cost of administering the internal revenue laws was \$41,577,374.49. Total receipts were \$3,197,451,083. Computing on this basis the cost of collection was \$1.30 for each \$100 collected, compared with 87 cents for the preceding year. The difference in relative cost of collection is due mainly to the large reduction in revenues, the repeal of some of the war profits taxes, and the increase in individual exemption.—Saturday Evening Post.

Slightly Insinuating.

Mrs. Muggs had the reputation among tradesmen of quibbling over the fraction of a cent, and she was living up to it in her argument with the ice man.

"Is that all the ice I get for ten cents?" she demanded peevishly.

"Don't worry, lady," he replied as patiently as possible. "Some day you might be in a place where you couldn't buy this piece for a million dollars."—American Legion Weekly.

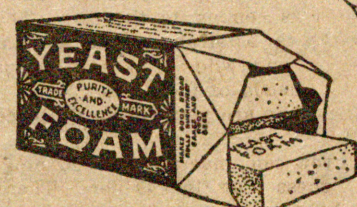
Some men who look like bosses are not bossing jobs when they have no taste for it.

Yeast Foam

Good breadmakers everywhere prefer it

Every ten-year-old girl should learn how to make good bread. It should be the starting point in her home cookery training.

Send for free booklet
"The Art of Baking Bread"



Northwestern Yeast Co.
1730 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago

DIVERSIONS OF THE ROMANS

Sporting Men Used Quail as Well as Cocks for Popular Combats in the Arena.

The Romans used quails as well as cocks for fighting. Quail combats were well known among the ancients, and especially at Athens. The Chinese have been always extremely fond of quail-fighting, as appears from many accounts of those people. The Sumatrans likewise use the birds in the manner of gamecocks.

Cocks and quail, fitted for the purpose of engaging one another to the last gasp for diversion are frequently compared by the Roman writers to gladiators, remarks the Detroit News. A circle was made in which the birds were placed, and he whose quail was driven out of the circle lost the stake, which was sometimes money and occasionally the quails themselves. Another practice was to produce one of the birds, which being first filled with the middle finger, a feather was then plucked from its head. If the quail bore this operation without flinching his master gained the stake, but lost it if the bird ran away.

The Situation.
A reformer who wasn't working at it any more was asked the wherefore. His reply was brief. "Anybody who is not reformed now is hopeless."

A Road Mope.
"Yes, my auto turned turtle."
"Well, that wasn't much of a change; it was tortoise before."

Do They All Do It?

The other day there came to a local hotel a young traveling man of a very effeminate type. The other men in the hotel watched him with amusement until he took from his pocket a powder puff and mirror and before the whole assembly powdered his chin and nose.

Then they laughed openly.

But he was not dismayed. "I just came from Pittsburgh," he explained, "and the coal dust there is so thick that we either have to wash our faces every hour or so or powder occasionally."

However, the other men laughed on.—Exchange.

Illuminated Gloves.

A novel illuminated gauntlet glove, for motorists and traffic controllers has been invented. On the back of the glove are two electric lamps one red, the other white. The red light is used by motorists when turning or stopping, and the white light is used for inspection, reading signposts, or maps. The battery is carried in a small pocket on the outside of the gauntlet. On the inside of the thumb and two fingers are small metal contact points, and to light the lamps one simply closes the finger on the thumb.

Increases Rubber's Buoyancy.
A process has been invented for impregnating either hard or soft rubber with nitrogen, greatly increasing its buoyancy when put in water and the resiliency of the soft form.

Hard to Locate.
"Borrowing from Peter" is no business. "It is for me, I have such a hard time finding Peter."

OVER \$7500.00 to HOUSEWIVES for Recipes!

WE will buy not less than 101 Recipes or suggestions for new uses of Grape-Nuts, paying \$50.00 for each one accepted.

And in addition—

Good Housekeeping Institute, conducted by Good Housekeeping Magazine, will decide an award of \$2500.00 for the best four of the 101 new Grape-Nuts Recipes, so purchased:

\$1,000.00 for the 1st selection
\$750.00 for the 2nd selection
\$500.00 for the 3rd selection
\$250.00 for the 4th selection

The conditions of this remarkable offer are so simple and fair that every housewife in the United States has an opportunity to share in its benefits.

There Is No Other Food Like Grape-Nuts

Practically everybody knows Grape-Nuts as a delicious, nourishing breakfast food. And while it is common knowledge that Grape-Nuts with milk or cream is a complete food, many housewives do not know of the appetizing and economical dishes that can be prepared with Grape-Nuts.

Grape-Nuts lends itself, we believe, to more uses than any other cereal.

Thousands of women are finding varied uses for Grape-Nuts in their home cooking; and thousands of others would be glad to learn that

Grape-Nuts adds distinctive flavor and nutritive qualities to a great variety of dishes.

So the thought back of our offer of over \$7500.00 for Grape-Nuts Recipes is to bring out the new ways in which this wonderful food is adding to the health and pleasure of people everywhere.

Ask your grocer, or write to Dept. B, Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich., for details of the offer of over \$7500.00 for New Grape-Nuts Recipes, which must be mailed by August 31, 1923.

Sold by Grocers everywhere!

"There's a Reason"

THE WHITE STORE

405-407 Cass Street, Joliet
The Store All White

S-U-G-A-R

10 POUNDS 49c

Pure Cane SUGAR

WITH PURCHASE OF \$3.50 OR OVER

Water Pails
5c

Large size, heavy, double galvanized—guaranteed perfect.

Mosquito Tents
79c

1000 U. S. Government Surplus Mosquito Tents. Each tent contains 18 yards of finest Marquisette-large enough to cover a full size cot.

Basketball Shoes
98c

Boys and Girls Basketball Shoes—with extra heavy buck skin soles—first quality; value \$2 to \$3.50

Tennis Shoes
59c

Boys and Girls Tennis Shoes and Oxfords, first quality, perfect—values 98c to \$1.59.

THE BALANCE OF THE ENTIRE MILLINERY SHOP STOCK WILL BE PLACED ON SALE TODAY UNTIL SOLD — Women's, Misses' and Children's Hats at less than 30c on the dollar.

Women's Trimmed Hats; values up to \$7.50	\$1.00
at	
Women's Trimmed Hats; values up to \$12.50,	\$1.98
at	
Included in this sale we also offer our entire hat stock. Women's Beautiful Patterns Hats; exclusive models, about 25 go at	\$3.98
Women's, Misses' and Children's Straw Hats, trimmed and untrimmed	10c
Flowers — Beautiful assortment; \$1 to \$3 values go at 29c to	59c
at	
50 Dozen Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts with and without collars, including sport shirts; samples from one of the largest makers of shirts in the country — Sizes 11 to 14 and 14 to 18	69c
Men's and Young Men's Dress Oxfords and Shoes, tan and black	\$2.98
1,000 pairs Canvas Oxfords, Pumps and Shoes for Women, Misses and Children; value to \$5 —	99c
at	
Men's Solid Leather Work Shoes, fully guaranteed. Special, at pair	\$1.98
Colored Pumps, Sandals and Oxfords, for Women and Misses; blue, tan, brown, green, red and lily.	\$2.98
at \$3.98 and	
50 Dozen Men's 'Crash Pants'. There are dress pants in many colors; values to \$3.00 — while lot lasts	99c
at	
Men's Sample Belts; values \$1 to \$3; nearly all sizes choice at	25c
Men's Straw Hats, while 20 dozen lasts, choice of lot	\$1.00
at	
Men's Dress Pants, many very pretty wool patterns	\$2.98
at	
Women's Knit Union Suits	29c
at	
Boys' Knit Union Suits	29c
at	
Men's Jersey Sport Coats, 2 pockets	\$1.98
at	
U. S. Army Trunks and Grips	\$1.98
at	
U. S. Army Breeches, Class B	49c
at	
U. S. Army Khaki Work Shirts	98c
at	
Canvas Hospital Camp Stools	49c
at	
5x7 New Tents, Poles and Stakes	\$3.49
at	
U. S. A. Denim Hats	19c
at	
U. S. A. Blankets, Class C Wool	\$1.98
at	
Men's Knit Union Suits	59c
at	
MASON FRUIT JARS — New high-grade square glass top, complete with ribbons; Quart size, \$1.19; Pint size, 99c.	

Utility Tool Chest

We have only a few; built of the best and finest materials and can be used to advantage for a great many purposes. The inside has compartments skillfully measured and durably constructed and every part accurately fitted. To be sure, there is real merit in this chest; it was good enough for the U. S. Army during the World war. It will sell at sight. A combined utility answering many purposes. We presume it cost the Government about \$25.00 to \$30.00. Dimension, 30-in. x 30 x 12 in. We offer the few we have left

at, each **\$4.98**
P. & G. White Soap
10 bars for **39c**

Annual Financial Statement of the Township School Treasurer, Frankfort Township Township 35, Range 12 In Will County, Illinois, from July 1, 1922 to June 30, 1923

TOWNSHIP FUND

Receipts
Cash on hand July 1, 1922 ..\$23.67
Real estate notes on hand July 1, 1922 ..\$12975.00
Total ..\$12998.67

Expenditures
Cash on hand June 30, 1923 \$23.67
Real estate notes on hand June 30, 1923 ..\$12975.00
Total ..\$12998.67

DISTRIBUTIVE FUND

Receipts
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$292.35
Income of township fund ..\$697.29
From county supt. ..\$1915.80
Total ..\$2905.44

Expenditures
Incidental expenses of trustees \$10.
For publishing annual statement \$8.00
Compensation of treasurer \$250.00
Distributed to districts ..\$2499.80
Balance June 30, 1923 ..\$137.64
Total ..\$2905.44

DISTRICT FUND
Receipts
DISTRICT NO. 154
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$405.89
Distribution of trustees ..\$232.74
From district taxes ..\$544.86
Other township treasurers ..\$718.73
Total ..\$1902.22

DISTRICT NO. 155
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$100.74
Distribution of trustees ..\$146.54
From district taxes ..\$1225.62

Total ..\$1472.90
DISTRICT NO. 156
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$1273.38
Distribution of trustees ..\$90.51
From district taxes ..\$1334.37
Other source ..\$.10
Total ..\$2698.36

DISTRICT NO. 157
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$4876.14
Distribution of trustees ..\$818.90
From district taxes ..\$4006.53
Tuition paid by pupils ..\$36.00
Other source ..\$1.00
Total ..\$9738.57

DISTRICT NO. 158
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$551.53
Distribution of trustees ..\$120.68
From district taxes ..\$1572.55
Total ..\$2244.76

DISTRICT NO. 159
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$775.29
Distribution of trustees ..\$672.36
From district taxes ..\$5520.53
Tuition paid by pupils ..\$31.50
Insurance ..\$87.88
Transfers and non-high school pupils ..\$5445.43
Other source ..\$57.50
Total ..\$12590.49

DISTRICT NO. 160
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$458.71
Distribution of trustees ..\$163.78
From district taxes ..\$520.87
Total ..\$1143.36

DISTRICT NO. 161
Balance July 1, 1922 ..\$702.85
Distribution of trustees ..\$254.29
From district taxes ..\$1063.28
Total ..\$2020.42

EXPENDITURES
DISTRICT NO. 154
School board and business

office ..5.00
Salary of teachers ..940.00
Textbooks and stationery ..29.60
Salary of janitor ..30.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..64.96
Repairs and replacement ..131.23
New equipment ..30.25
Balance on hand June 30, 1923, ..671.18
Total ..1902.22

DISTRICT NO. 155
School board and business office ..5.00
Salary of teachers ..760.00
Textbooks and stationery ..50
Salary of janitor ..19.25
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..49.78
Balance on hand, June 30, 1923 ..638.37
Total ..1472.90

DISTRICT NO. 156
Salary of teachers ..760.00
Teacher's pension fund ..5.00
Textbooks and stationery ..28.64
Salary of janitor ..25.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..47.34
Balance on hand June 30, 1923, ..1832.38
Total ..2698.36

DISTRICT NO. 157
School board and business office ..30.00
Salary of teachers ..3105.00
Textbooks and stationery ..257.86
Salary of janitor ..600.00
Fuel, light, power water and supplies ..752.95
Repairs and replacement ..200.88
Libraries ..40.00
Balance on hand, June 30, 1923, ..4751.88
Total, ..4738.57

DISTRICT NO. 158
Salary of teachers ..805.00
Teacher's pension fund ..5.00
Textbooks and stationery ..22.30
Salary of janitor ..18.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..64.64
Promotion of health ..25.00
New equipment ..10.00
Balance on hand, June 30, 1923, ..1294.82
Total ..2244.76

DISTRICT NO. 159
School board and business office ..25.00
Salary of teachers ..5153.28
Teachers' pension fund ..10.00
Textbooks and stationery ..987.21
Salary of janitor ..585.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..636.50
Repairs and replacement ..1230.50
Promotion of health ..39.00
New equipment ..499.05
Balance on hand, June 30, 1923, ..3424.95
Total ..12590.49

DISTRICT NO. 160
Textbooks and stationery ..9.50
Repairs and replacement ..19.32
Tuition of transferred pupils ..522.00
Balance on hand, June 30, 1923, ..592.54
Total ..1143.36

DISTRICT NO. 161
School board and business office ..5.00
Salary of teachers ..1120.00
Teachers' pension fund ..5.00
Textbooks and stationery ..19.55
Salary of janitor ..11.20
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies ..28.71
Repairs and replacement ..18.60
Tuition of transferred pupils ..12.00
Balance on hand June 30, 1923 ..800.36
Total ..2020.42

FRANK J. KOHLHAGEN,
Treasurer.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1923.
John A. Lühring,
Notary Public.

NEWS AND NOTES

OF PALOS PARK

The Robert Lane family of Western Springs spent Tuesday evening with the S. Traub family of Palos Park.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Mosher left Friday on a ten day vacation to the Dells, Wisconsin.

F. Swanson has been at home due to a fractured arm which he hurt while at his work down south.

Millburn Swanson is employed on the Country Club Golf Links.

Majorie Traub spent four days of last week at Desplaines, Ill. She was in a company of a group of Junior Leaguers from Western Springs, who camped there for the Desplaines institute.

Mrs. De Nova was quite ill last week, but is now improving.

Myrtle Pantke of La Grange has been spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Robson.

W. Mahaffy, Mrs. A. A. Robson, and Myrtle Pantke of La Grange, were entertained Sunday at the F. Mahaffy home.

BENEFIT PICNIC

GIVEN BY
Mokena Vol. Fire Dept.

AT
Mokena Men's Club Pavilion

1/4 Mile South of Mokena

Sunday July 22, 1923

DANCING AFTERNOON AND EVENING

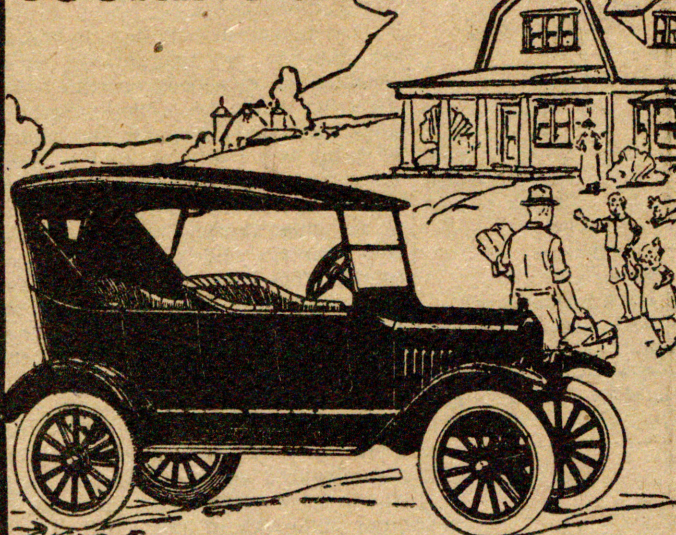
Special Added Features

MUSIC BY FORMENTO'S 6 PIECE JAZZ BAND

SUNFLOWER COLORED QUAR TETTE

Come and Hear the Colored Boys Rag it

Ford
TOURING CAR



298
F. O. B. DETROIT

A Greater Touring Car Value

The present price of the Ford Touring Car is the lowest ever made.

And yet the car itself is a greater value. It is better looking with slanting windshield, a one-man top and improved seats. And there are many refinements in chassis construction.

The demand is so great that deliveries will soon be impossible. To protect yourself, order now. Make a small down payment, the balance on easy terms.

Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high

COOPER & HOSTERT

Mokena, Illinois

Hutchinson's

SEMI-ANNUAL

Clearance Sale

Is Now

In Operation

Every Shoe and Low Cut is Reduced

4 Big Specials

Broken sizes in Women's Slippers, white, brown and black; various styles—\$6, \$7, \$8, \$9 and \$10 values—

\$1.89

Women's White Slippers, in broken sizes, taken from our regular \$6, \$7, and \$8 lines, including some good sport models—

\$2.89

Women's Slippers and Oxfords, taken from our regular \$7, \$8, \$9 and \$10 lines, broken sizes—

\$3.89

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, in brown and black—various styles—\$6, \$7, \$8 and \$9 grades—broken sizes—

\$3.89

HUTCHINSON'S

A Reliable Shoe Store

105-107 NORTH CHICAGO STREET, JOLIET, ILLINOIS

REFUSE TO ACCEPT MOKENA STREET JOB

The Mokena street improvement project was given a body blow last week when representatives of the Hard Tread surfacing concern who are to surface the streets to be improved with this composition, turned down the road bed as made on the ground that it was not built according to their specifications. They had ordered the use of crushed limestone but the village board committee who had charge of this work used gravel instead. The Hard Tread people now claim that the round stones will naturally work to the surface and would destroy the Hard Tread surfacing. These people cannot guarantee their work on the present road bed and they maintain if they cannot guarantee their work, they will not do it at all as they stand back of all of their work. They suggested that the village place crushed limestone on top of the present road bed, wet it daily and then open the streets to traffic for a month so that the stone will pack solid. Then after this has been done the streets will again be inspected and if they are in the right condition the Hard Tread will be applied, and if the streets are not in a satisfactory shape the Hard Tread surface proposition will have to be abandoned. Thus far the work already done costs over \$3400. The streets have been closed to traffic for over six weeks and the business people have lost much trade on that account and feel that the work ought to have been done right in the first place thus saving extra expense and delay. The village board held a special meeting Monday night to consider the matter. It is said there is a lot of buck passing being done so it has not been definitely proved who is responsible for the bungling of the job.

Miss Francis Becker of Troy visited over Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Becker.

On Friday evening the Misses Hensel entertained at a surprise mis-

NEWS AND NOTES OF TINLEY PARK

ZION LUTH. CHURCH NOTES

The annual picnic held last Sunday at Roecker's grove was well attended despite the rainy weather. It is estimated that between 200 and 300 persons were present. The St. Stephens Lutheran congregation of Chicago turned out in full force.

The Luther League held their regular monthly social meeting at the home of George Hartman on Wednesday evening.

The Ladies Aid Society met last Wednesday with Mrs. Schlaffer.

The Blue Island Athletic Club held a dance Saturday at the Linden Garden. A good sized crowd was present. This club will hold another dance at the same place on Saturday night, July 28.

cellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Gilbert Hurley, formerly Carrie Capel. A jolly time was had by all.

The bride received many useful and pretty gifts.

Rev. A. R. Mangus, pastor of the Mokena M. E. church who was to have taken up field work and to have been away ten weeks, has returned to his pastorate here. He has been appointed to special work in the central office of the M. E. church in Chicago. He is in charge of the Department of Conservation and Advance. He will enter Northwestern University at Evanston in the Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Butler, Muriel and Philip Hacker motored to Starved Rock Sunday.

The Ever Faithful Class of the M. E. church enjoyed a class picnic with their teacher, Mrs. Elmer Cooper in the woods Wednesday.

Miss Florence Shevlin, who has been working in Chicago, has resigned her position on account of ill health.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler entertained the Buds of Promise Class of the M. E. Sunday school Tuesday evening. On Saturday, July 28th this class will have a wiene roast in the woods south of town.

NEWS AND NOTES OF ORLAND

The Alpine Community Club has been giving a party on the birthday of each member.

Recently Herman Gee had a seventeenth birthday and the club went to his home and a very pleasant evening was spent playing games, after which the members passed around refreshments which they had brought and then presented Herman with a pair of cuff links with his initials engraved on them. Those of the members present were: Miss Myrick, Foster Myrick, Mr. and Mrs. George Sayers, and baby, Harold, Mr. and Mrs. John Sayers, Howard and Margaret Sayers, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sayers, Earl Sayers, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Doctors and baby Donald, Gilbert Sayers, Angelo Bonimo,

Oscar Bonimo, Harold Jones, and Miss Freida Sievers of Chicago.

Miss Adelaide second daughter of the late Joseph Gee of Minnesota is visiting at the home of her uncle Geo. Gee.

Mrs. Geo. Gee and daughter Gladys recently attended the graduation of Miss Flora Gee from the Illinois Training School for nurses.

NEW LENOX NEWS ITEMS

The new residence of J. C. Urch is fast nearing completion. Mr. Urch expects to be able to move in his new home by Aug. 1st.

The new Moony residence is also well under way.

Mrs. Chester McGovney of Chicago is visiting at the H. O. Felkey home.



W. H. Bechstein, Mokena

Try Our Mailing Service For Your KODAK PRINTS

Careful Developing

and

Perfect Printing

Drop your films in the mail box and let Uncle Sam and our up-to-date finishing plant do the rest—We pay return postage.

We specialize in finishing Kodak work for the out-of-town trade. Order is returned same day received—much quicker than taking it to town and calling again for it—We pay return postage.

We deal direct to you, no agent to get a profit, therefore better prints for the standard prices. We can afford to.

Our Work is First Class and Guaranteed.

THE CAMERA SHOP

(F. G. Burrows)

Opposite Court House in Gorman Building, Joliet, Illinois. Box 1030

Where Dairying Reaches Peak Production



"All babies need me,
All parents bless me,
All mankind has me.
I am the substance of life,
of energy and growth;
I am the Foster-Mother
of Man—
I am the Dairy Cow."

THE territory served with gas or electricity by this Company is unsurpassed for dairying.

On the farms of this area are 299,100 dairy cows with an annual milk production of 620,325,612 pounds.

This is over 400,000 tons, or more than seven times the gross tonnage of the Leviathan, the largest steamship in the world.

The total value of the dairy cows in this area as given in the 1920 Census Reports was \$16,072,000 and the value of dairy products \$23,157,525.

In the varied activities of our national life there is none more important to our health and welfare than dairying.

The dairy cow is Man's Foster Mother, giving her precious yield to build up the bodies and the minds, of those who must carry this nation on to continued greatness.

This vast amount of money represented in the dairy industry in this territory, is indicative of the great agricultural wealth which with other natural resources are back of the securities of this Company.

The Public Service Company furnishes services of a nature so essential to the agricultural, industrial and residential development of this territory, that the prosperity and future growth of Northern Illinois and the Company are largely inter-dependent.

William A. Brada
President

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Serving 5,825 square miles including 177 cities, towns and smaller communities

L. C. STEPHEN, DIST. SUPT.,

310 VAN BUREN ST., JOLIET, ILLINOIS. TEL. 636

Happenings of the World Tersely Told

Washington

Air mail service performance for 1923 was 96.73 per cent perfect. This figure was attained on a year's scheduled flying that totaled 1,589,389 miles between New York and San Francisco, according to a Washington dispatch.

A demand that the German government produce records showing the activities of its spies in the United States during the war is made at Washington by a Kentucky company seeking damages for the destruction of a grain elevator.

The interstate commerce commission at Washington ordered an investigation of the reasonableness of freight rates on anthracite coal at the request of the coal commission, which regards them as too high.

Domestic

A shipment of 200 goats to Iowa, where it is said they will be used to supply glands used in modern scientific treatment of human beings, was made by Walter Turnbough at Brook Haven, Miss.

Four former prohibition agents who served under E. H. McClenahan pleaded guilty to charges of making false reports and were fined \$300 each in the United States court at Denver, Colo.

Col. J. M. Martin of Marion, S. C., was elected president of the Rainbow (Forty-second) division, Veterans' association, at its convention at Indianapolis, Ind. He succeeds Col. William J. Donovan of New York.

Federal prohibition agents, assisted by representatives of the Treasury department, seized 200 motorboats off Ecorse, Wyandotte and Trenton in the down-river district at Detroit, Mich.

In addition to the \$22,443 which the government collected on the sale of tickets to the Dempsey-Gibbons fight, July 4, \$115,670 will be collected in income tax, internal revenue collectors at Helena, Mont., announce.

As a gift for his son, Harry S. Morgan, and his recent bride, formerly Miss Catherine Adams of Boston, J. P. Morgan has bought a 14-acre estate at Locust Valley, near the Piping Rock club.

Officers of banks at New York are considering advances in the salaries of 20,000 employees.

Five men were injured and the \$200,000 plant of the Sykes Automotive Railway Equipment company at Winthrop Harbor, Ill., was wrecked early Wednesday when a compressed-air tank exploded.

Mrs. Clifford Green, twenty-five, and Mildred Levison, fifteen, were instantly killed, and Lucy Senger, a small child, was severely burned when lightning struck a tree near the Green home at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Convictions on two counts of an indictment charging syndicalism were returned in the Superior court at Los Angeles against 27 alleged members of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Visiting the old wooden house at Moravia, N. Y., in which he lived when he earned his first dollar, John D. Rockefeller commemorated his visit by presenting new dimes to several hundred villagers.

Damage of \$150,000 was done by fire which attacked a large business block at Selma, Cal. Fire apparatus from Fresno helped to quench the flames. The alarm was given by a baggage-man on a train.

Two persons were killed and several injured when a tornado struck Granite, Okla. Considerable property loss was sustained.

The general strike and the sanitary strike, which were called by the National Brotherhood of Operative Pottery within the last ten months, cost the union more than \$900,000, says an Atlantic City dispatch.

Arrangements for the twenty-fifth national encampment of the United Spanish War Veterans in Chattanooga, Tenn., on September 16 to 20 are being completed by officials.

County officials at Alton, Ill., declared that the explosion at the Western Cartridge company's plant in East Alton, at which twelve employees were killed and a score of others injured, was unavoidable.

Ratification of the four-power Pacific treaty by France means that the United States soon will withdraw from the Philippines, according to Filipino leaders at Manila, who say that, as the treaty guarantees the safety of the islands, America will have no excuse for remaining.

Jeff Harney, last full-blooded member of the Siuslaw tribe of Indians, is dead at his home near Florence, Ore. He was said to be one hundred and twenty-five years old.

Miss Maude Reeves, wooed by mail, came from England to New York to wed J. Harris. She took one look and asked to be deported.

Herbert Wilson and Cecil Coates, aviators, were drowned in the ocean at Venice, Cal., when their engine failed at an altitude of about 200 feet and their seaplane glided into the water.

The National bank of Hopewell, Va., failed to open. Henry J. Watkins, its president, said the bank's closure was due to a shortage of \$110,000 in the accounts of R. L. Shelby, the cashier.

An increase of 5 per cent in wages offered by the Interborough Rapid Transit company at New York as a compromise to the demands of their 14,000 employees for a 10 per cent increase was accepted.

As a protest against the conviction of 27 alleged I. W. W. on charges of criminal syndicalism, the marine transport branch of the I. W. W. called a strike in the harbor district at Los Angeles, Cal.

Two children, two women and a man were killed Friday in automobile accidents, bringing the total number of deaths in Chicago and Cook county since January 1 to 353.

Lightning claimed three victims in lower Michigan. They were Dorothy Roman, fifteen, near Jackson, Leon Lavina, twenty-two, at Monroe, while bathing, and Wallace Vannote, fifteen.

Former Secretary of War Baker predicted in an address at Cedar Point, Ohio, that within the next three or four years there will be a war in continental Europe and that the United States may be drawn in "unless something is done about it."

The Rainbow Division Veterans' association opened its three-day national convention at Indianapolis. The division is the one which helped stop the Germans east of Rheims in July, 1918.

Personal

United States Senator William P. Dillingham (Rep., Vt.) died at Montpelier, Vt., Thursday night. Mr. Dillingham underwent an operation three weeks ago for gall trouble.

Capt. John C. Parker, retired liquor distiller and veteran of the Civil war, died at his home at St. Louis at the age of eighty-three years. In the latter part of the war he commanded the Ironclad Essex.

Sporting

Bobby Jones, amateur, beat Bob Cruickshank, professional, in the play-off for the national open golf title, 76 off for the national open golf title, 76 strokes to 73, at Inwood, N. Y.

One hundred thousand persons saw Firpo knock out Willard in the eighth round of their fight at Jersey City—the biggest crowd in boxing history.

Foreign

Premier Poincare of France, in a speech at Senlis, rejected most of the demands made by the British prime minister on German reparations.

Secretary of Labor Davis arrived at Berlin Saturday to study the immigration problem. He said his itinerary includes Warsaw, Vienna, Prague, Venice and Rome.

An Amsterdam dispatch says sixty persons died in Holland from effects of the terrific heat this week.

The French authorities at Paris, as a reprisal against the application of the American liquor laws to French vessels, are applying the passport rules with the utmost strictness, it is said.

Five trains on the summer schedules of English railroads go faster than a mile a minute on regular runs. The fastest train does the 77 1/2 miles between London and Swindon in 75 minutes, or 61.8 miles an hour.

American naval officials, after checking German naval records for four years, announced at Berlin that Germany lost 178 submarines in action during the war, and that 5,394 men, including 515 officers, died with their vessels.

By a vote of 257 to 10, the house of commons at London passed Lad Astor's liquor bill on final reading. The measure forbids the sale of liquor to persons under eighteen.

French troops seized the cities of Elberfeld, Barmen and Limburg, in the Ruhr.

The chamber of deputies at Paris voted a loan of 300,000,000 francs to Yugoslavia. The vote in favor of granting the loan was 498 to 64.

Censorship of the press went into effect throughout Italy with the adoption by the Italian cabinet at Rome of a regulation which in effect prohibits the publication of any news which the government does not want.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By
JOHN
BLAKE

LEARN TO AIM

BEFORE the soldier is permitted to shoot his rifle he is taught to aim it. Over and over again he must practice holding his weapon, and sighting it.

It is discouraging work. With the target before him the recruit naturally wants to try to hit it.

But to permit him to fire too soon would be fatal to his efficiency. He will never shoot well unless he first learns to shoot correctly.

And the long drill in holding the rifle properly, and aiming it properly is never wasted.

These rules are as necessary in life as they are on the rifle range.

It is easy enough to aim high, but it is not easy to reach your target.

Before you actually set out to accomplish your ambition you must learn how to accomplish it. This means long and often uninteresting toil, but without it all your aiming at the target will be useless.

There can be no success without training, severe and continuous.

You can no more become a bank president without learning how to be

a bank president than you can go to Chicago without knowing how to get there.

Emerson's advice to hitch your wagon to a star is excellent advice, but it would have been of more practical value if he had added a few details as to how it is to be accomplished.

Do not begrudge the months or the weeks or the years that you spend in learning how to aim. You'll get far more hits if you put in hard work at training than you will if you fire before you have learned to hold your rifle.

Genius can sometimes fire at sight, but even genius often misses unless it learns how to fire. And genius succeeds more often than does ordinary ability because it is great enough to recognize the value of hard work.

No one worked harder than did Michael Angelo or Keats or any of the geniuses whose names will endure forever.

Aim as high as you can, always. But always learn how to aim before you fire.

(© by John Blake.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

MENTAL EXPLOSIONS

IF BY any chance you should fall into the lamentable habit of becoming truculent, peevish, ill-humored and sharp-tongued in moments of trial, take a new tack and head straight for the delectable port of good-will.

Nothing is more detrimental to the individual happiness and success than mental hysteria, whether they be of a mild or severe form. Often, in spite of himself, the victim of passionate outbursts is plunged into a sea of trouble from which he cannot extricate himself without loss of friends and self-respect.

Men and women have fallen from high estates by allowing a burst of anger to sweep them off their mental balance and been taught a very trenchant principle for future judgment and action, in most cases, however, too late to be of any use to them.

If you will look about you, you will see them among the sad-faced and forlorn, eking out a bare existence in a lowly station from which they are unable to rise because of their ungovernable spirit.

When an automobile has been wrecked by a careless driver it serves as a warning to others, but it fails to restore the car.

Just so do foolish persons who have ruined their life prospects through impetuous impulse serve as warnings to the observing and thoughtful.

And yet the world goes on, a large part of it unmindful of what is taking place under its very eyes.

The true conclusion is obvious: if you will apply the experience of others to yourself, profit by their follies and hold your spirit in check when it is about to burst forth into a violent quake, you will have nothing to fear.

Mother's Cook Book

Every task wrought out in patience
Brings a blessing to the door;
Joy comes to the waiting worker.
But eludes the swift pursuer.

GOOD THINGS FOR OCCASIONS

THE olive is such an appetizer and adds so much zest and flavor to many dishes that it should always be found on the shelf.

For garnishing dishes one may cut into a queen olive with a sharp knife and keeping close to the stone, pare in a spiral fashion. This will leave the olive still shapely without the stone.

For canapes olives are indispensable. Cut eight rounds of bread and spread with softened butter. The rounds should be about two inches in diameter. Toast them lightly before spreading with butter. Prepare a paste, using six shrimps chopped fine and then mashed with three table-spoonfuls of mayonnaise. Have ready one-fourth of a cupful of stuffed olives, chopped with eight capers. Over the toasted rounds spread the shrimp paste, then the chopped olive mixture. Garnish with a slice of stuffed olive and serve at once.

Zwieback.

Zwieback is often not obtainable and a recipe for it will be cherished by many.

Take a yeast cake softened in one-half cupful of warm water, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, and mix well. Add flour to make a thin batter, about half a cupful. Set aside to rise in a warm place, covering well with a cloth. An hour later, when bubbles form on top, add two more table-spoonfuls of sugar, two table-spoonfuls of melted lard, two well-beaten eggs, cinnamon and salt to taste and two cupfuls of flour or a bit more. Beat well, cover and let rise again in a warm place. When light make into two small loaves and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes. Take from the oven, cool, cut in half-inch slices and bake until brown on both sides, in a hot oven. Keep air tight. Fine for babies and convalescents.

Cheese Salad.

Break a cake of cream cheese into pieces and mash to a paste with two

Misunderstanding

By GRACE E. HALL

YOU'RE far away tonight, my dearie, dearie,
The sunshine has been mocking me all day;
I've strained my eyes 'til they are weary, weary,
Longing to see you passing by this way;

Within my heart a pain is growing, growing,
The truth insists that I shall heed and know
That further still you're ever going, going,
And oh, I love you dearie, love you so!

The world is very cold, my dearie, dearie,
Outside the magic circle of your arms;
My heart is pleading to be cheery, cheery,
Safe locked against your breast from all alarms;

The tears persist tonight in falling, falling,
The breezes whimper of an unknown woe,
And 'cross the silence I am calling, calling—
Come back to me, I love you, love you so!

(© by Dodd, Mead & Company.)

SCHOOL DAYS



To the man or woman who can control his or her action in the vital moment the world is willing to yield its riches.

The eyes of employers ever watching such men and women, taking note of their worthiness.

Such persons do not have to beg for opportunity or advancement.

In matters of art, intellect and self-restraint they are always at home, sure of themselves in every field of human endeavor, confident that they can "make good," even when opposing winds beat hardest against them in their darkest night.

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because —

By
ETHEL R.
PEYSER

You are fussy about the way folk handle books!

"Don't be an old fuss!" This is what the unbookish and sometimes the bookish hurl at you. Never mind! You really love a book and you can't stand being a witness to its mutilations. Books mean something to you—probably the laughs couldn't stand seeing you hurt their field glasses, or their tennis rackets, etc. A book is a marvelously contrived thing, going through hundreds of processes between the brain of the writer and store counter. You, owning it, appreciate it, and appreciation is jealous always of depreciation. Books are one of the greatest of man's possessions and as such deserve a little more than casual care, especially by book-lovers and collectors!

SO

Your get-away here is: At the worst—you are over-"fussy" over something worth being "fussy" about.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

table-spoonfuls of cream and one of softened butter. Season well with salt, cayenne, and add eight large olives, pitted and chopped, one pimento rubbed to a smooth paste and one table-spoonful of parsley chopped. Add a pinch of thyme and mix all together. Press into a wet mold and chill thoroughly. Serve unmolded on a bed of lettuce or sliced as an individual serving.

Nellie Maxwell
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Canada's National Flag.

The national flag of the Dominion of Canada, of Great Britain and of the British empire, is the Union Jack, in which are combined the crosses of St. George for England, St. Andrew for Scotland and St. Patrick for Ireland. The Union Jack is the only flag that may properly be flown from Canadian flagpoles. It is the only flag that regularly flies from flagpoles on the parliament buildings, Ottawa; the legislative buildings in provincial capitals; the custom houses and postoffices of Canada and all Canadian citadels, arcades and public buildings.

MRS. HICKEY SO WEAK COULD HARDLY STAND

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound
Restored Her Health

Worcester, Mass. — "I had some trouble caused by a female weakness and got so run-down and weak from it that I could hardly stand or walk across the floor. The doctor gave me all kinds of pills, but nothing helped me. I happened to meet a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I thought I would try it. After

taking it a week I began to improve, and now I feel fine and am doing all of my housework, including washing, sewing and house cleaning. I have recommended your medicine to my friends, and I am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial, as I would like to help any one suffering the way I did from such a weakness." — Mrs. DELIA HICKEY, 4 S. Ludlow St., Worcester, Mass.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. This book contains valuable information.

Abe's Best Joke.
Abe requests us to reprint his best joke, about the monkey in the restaurant that grabbed his half-dollar and swallowed it.
"It made me so durned mad," said Abe "that I picked the monkey up by the hind legs and shook him good, and before I got through I shook \$2.95 change out of him." — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.
On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft white hands.—Advertisement.

These Days.
"Dearest, you are the light of my heart; the angel of my life. You are the only woman I ever loved!"
"Darling, you are the best man on earth. And now that we've lied to each other, let's pretend we're awfully happy!" — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Explaining what happened yesterday is as much fun as predicting what will happen tomorrow.

Summer Find You Miserable?

It's hard to do one's work when every day brings morning lameness, throbbing backache, and a dull, tired feeling. If you suffer thus, why not find out the cause? Likely it's your kidneys. Headaches, dizziness and bladder irregularities may give further proof that your kidneys need help. Don't risk neglect! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have been helped by Doan's. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

J. M. Chapman, 115 Railroad St., White Hall, Ill., says: "I had kidney trouble. My back ached and if I stooped sharp pains caught me. My kidneys were in bad condition and the secretions were scanty and off color. I used several boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cleared up the kidney trouble and drove the backache away."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Facial Blemishes

Sallow, muddy, roughened or blotched complexions are usually due to constipation. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol
A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE FEET

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot-Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and Smarting, Aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe, rests the feet and makes walking a delight. Always use it for dancing parties and to break in new shoes. Over One Million Five Hundred Thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war. Trial package and a Foot Ease Walking Doll sent post free. Address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

AMERICAN FARM BUREAU

PRICE-FIXING BILLS OUTLINED BY SILVER

Dangers in Proposed Measures Are Vigorously Attacked.

Arbitrary governmental price-fixing for farm products is neither desirable nor necessary. Co-operative marketing, intermediate credits, warehouse receipts, and crop insurance will enable the farmer to get a proper, stable price for what he produces. By an autocratic system of governmental price-fixing the minimum price would become the maximum price. The farmer would be out-traded by the other two-thirds of the population under any such scheme of governmental price guarantee. In effect the producer would become a ward of the government. The very democracy of the republic would be imperiled.

These dangers in the proposed price-fixing bills are vigorously outlined by Gray Silver, Washington representative of the American Farm Bureau federation, in a remarkable letter addressed to Senator Arthur Capper, head of the farm bloc. Mr. Silver thanks the farm bloc for the highly constructive legislation passed by the last congress to aid a prostrate agriculture, particularly the intermediate credits and warehouse acts. By adding a system of crop insurance, which he urges the next congress to provide, Mr. Silver declares that the farming industry will have a complete scheme of credits for production and market-



Gray Silver.

ing. By using his crop insurance policies and his warehouse receipts, the farmer could market his products co-operatively and distribute them in an orderly manner throughout the 12 consecutive months rather than dumping them on a glutted market immediately after harvest.

In his letter Mr. Silver takes note of the surplus problem. He shows that by the new credits system and co-operative marketing the farmer will have his surplus in his own hands and he will automatically plan to rid himself of the burden through balanced production.

Those who belong to the price-fixing school of thought have a laudable objective, believes the farm bureau's legislative director, but they do not consider into what serious difficulties their method would lead. It would take away the farmer's right to negotiate with the other organized groups and would place him between the upper millstone of a fixed price on what he buys and the nether millstone of a fixed price on what he sells.

Let the farmer alone to work out his economic salvation on the road which he has chosen. Help him attain his object for the good of the whole people. He will then get a just price and will have a home comparable with the home of other people, a farm equipped for efficiency, a house furnished for comfort and beauty, good roads and automobiles, education—a new day in agriculture. The nation has no greater business than to provide a strong and happy rural population.

Governmental price-fixing will not do it. The farmer's own economic program—co-operative marketing, intermediate credit, warehouse receipts, crop insurance—will.

Mr. Silver's letter in part is as follows: "The farmer will be out-traded and put in a position where the price of his product will be fixed by the 'other two-thirds of the population' if he permits the government to fix the price or guarantee a price on his farm commodities."

"If in addition to having to meet organized groups who price their own products were we to provide for governmental stabilization by the method proposed in any of the bills now in congress, the farmer would find himself between the arbitrary price fixed by the groups from whom he must secure the things he buys and the arbitrary price fixed by the government on the things he produces. Since he is approximately one-third of the total population, he would be in position of having his customers, the other two-thirds of our population, after pricing their own goods, sit in with him and, with their majority vote, determine at what price the farmer would sell his products to them."

MARYLAND FARMERS WILL GET TOGETHER

Progress in Organization Attracting Much Attention.

Less than three months ago the farmers of Maryland launched the Maryland Farm Bureau federation. Today there are 12 strongly organized county farm bureaus with 125 local organizations within the state and with an approximate membership of 6,500 paid-up members.

This progress in farm organization is attracting widespread attention throughout the country for it shows a strong undercurrent of optimism and determination of farmers to get together and pull themselves out of the present economic quagmire.

Each farmer has paid a \$10 membership in his organization and it is estimated that there will be over 10,000 farmers working together in the state organization by the end of the year.

According to M. Melvin Stewart, secretary and treasurer of the state organization, one of the big projects which is interesting all of the farm people of the state at this time is co-operative egg marketing. A state-wide survey of the egg and poultry situation is being started.

Plans have been made to market Maryland's egg crop this year through the Atlantic Coast Poultry Producers' association and when 100,000 hens are represented in the county egg associations of Maryland which are to be formed, the Maryland state exchange will be perfected with a branch sales agency at Baltimore.

The Maryland Farm Bureau federation is to take the lead in the organization of the county egg shipping units. Co-operative grading, handling and shipping are included in the plan. The climatic conditions of the Atlantic seaboard are especially conducive to poultry raising and the egg marketing industry has for years been one of major importance to Maryland farmers. The success of the New Jersey poultry producers who got together in a co-operative way, and which movement later developed into the Atlantic Coast Poultry Producers' association, furnishes a demonstration that the Maryland poultry producers can profit by uniting with the Atlantic coast group.

The Maryland Farm Bureau federation believes in coupling up its activities with the co-operative marketing movement which is attracting such wide interest at the present time. Although not generally considered a large wheat growing state, Maryland farmers find wheat growing fits into their crop rotation plan very well and they are now taking steps toward better grain marketing. They are also considering a live stock survey looking toward co-operative live stock selling as a part of the program. The Maryland Farm Bureau federation is also extending its moral and financial support to a campaign of the tobacco growers of the state to increase their membership in the Maryland Tobacco Growers' association.

The farm bureau movement in Maryland had its conception in one of the western counties, not far from some very successful county farm bureaus in Ohio and West Virginia. With over half the counties of Maryland now thoroughly organized as county farm bureaus and affiliated with a state farm bureau federation, Maryland farmers see the perfection of a plan toward which they have been looking forward for generations.

E. P. Cahill of Washington county is president of the state organization and Mr. M. M. Stewart of Anne Arundel county is secretary. Both of these men have been placed upon a committee, appointed by Gov. Albert C. Ritchie, which committee is to help to formulate a definite program for the general welfare of the agricultural interests of the state. Secretary Stewart is helping the counties to perfect strong farm bureau local organizations and in this is securing the co-operation of local grange organizations already established and the endorsement of the state agricultural extension experts and county workers.

SELL FIRST IRISH POTATOES

Twenty Minutes Was Time Required to Complete Deal by Louisiana Farm Bureau.

The first carload of Irish potatoes sold under the newly formed Louisiana Farm Bureau Irish Potato Growers' exchange was shipped by the Houma association of Terrebonne Parish, according to A. G. Hamilton, sales manager of the exchange. The potatoes were sold to a St. Louis firm, on a basis of o. b. Houma, the time required to complete the sale by wire being approximately 20 minutes from the time that the head office was notified that the car was being loaded.

A cargo of 12 mechanical graders have been ordered for the exchange through the purchasing department of the state farm bureau, and every carload of potatoes shipped will be graded. One grader goes to each of the 12 local associations federated in the exchange.

The various locals have also placed orders through the farm bureau for 60,000 potato bags, which are now being distributed. Regular shipments will be made by the exchange from this time forward until the Louisiana crop is marketed, it is announced. The exchange has approximately 200 carloads under contract, and indications now are that fancy prices will be received, owing to the general shortage of the spring crop.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

EUGENE'S SEASHORE WATCH

"A little boy named Eugene," said Daddy, "was very proud of his new watch."

"He liked to be asked the time very often. And if no one asked him what time it was he would say aloud: 'I wonder what time it is,' and then he would take out his watch and would say: 'Oh, yes; I thought it was just about that time.'"

"But sometimes it would seem to Eugene that it should be much later than the watch said it was. That was apt to be during school time, especially during the history class, for Eugene found the history class took a long time."

"It really did not take any longer than the spelling class took but Eugene found it was easier to spell than to remember all the dates and important events in history."

"He often wished that there had not been so many important events in history."

"I don't see why so many people had to do so many things of importance," he used to say at times.

"Yes, it was during history class that sometimes Eugene would look at his watch and would find to his great surprise that only five minutes had gone by when he had thought at least fifteen minutes had been spent on the history lesson."

"Then he would put his watch to his ear to make sure that it hadn't stopped and that the time hadn't gone on even though the watch didn't show that it had. But he found the watch was right."

"And often at such times his teacher would surprise him with a question, knowing full well that Eugene had not been paying attention."

"And he would be so surprised that he would not have properly heard the question. And as he had been spending his time thinking about the time he had missed what had been said before."

"Then his teacher would say: 'Eugene, it seems to me that the time will go more quickly if you think more of history and less of the time, for time goes slowly when you think about it. It is a way that time has.'"

"But after a long, long while vacation came and how Eugene rejoiced."

"He had really worked hard even though at times during history lessons he had not always thought as much about history as he might have thought."

"Still he wasn't perfect. He was good at some lessons and not so good at others and he did try pretty hard for the most part."

"Everyone was very fond of him; even his history teacher liked him for he was so honorable and so fair, and when he hadn't studied his lesson he admitted it—of course it was as well that he did for it was so easy to see when he didn't study it at all!"

"But at last, as I have said, vacation time came and Eugene went to the seashore. His family lived that summer at the top of a hill overlooking a bay."

"How will I ever be able to tell when it is lunch time? Eugene asked the first day he went down to the beach to play and to swim, for Eugene was an excellent swimmer."

"Some older boys and girls always went swimming at the same time in the mornings, but no one took along a watch."

"Eugene did not want to take his watch with him for he was afraid that it would get wet or splashed upon in some way even if he put it with his sweater which he used to take down to put over him sometimes when he came out of the water to lie in the sand."

"But do you know Eugene never needed his watch? His tummy told the time for all of them, too!"

"Yes, just as it was about fifteen minutes before lunch time Eugene would say to everyone: 'I think it must be time for getting dressed now. I believe I'll go up the hill.'"

"And then everyone else seemed to feel hungry and also to feel that it was time to get dressed."

"Eugene would call up the hill that he was on his way up—and he always called just before he would have been called, for Eugene's tummy was a perfect seashore watch!"

RIDDLES

What fruit is on a cent? A date.

When is a young lady's cheek not a cheek? When it is a little pale (pall).

MAGNUS JOHNSON WINS BY 50,000

Farmer-Labor Candidate Defeats Gov. Preus of Minnesota for Senate.

HE'S A LA FOLLETTE MAN

Going Back to the Farm at Kimball and Help His Boys Get in the Rest of the Hay.

St. Paul, Minn., July 17.—Magnus Johnson, a practical farmer of Kimball, Minn., was elected United States senator from Minnesota in succession to the late Knute Nelson by 50,000 majority. Johnson is a Farmer-Laborite and a follower of Robert M. LaFollette.

He defeated Gov. J. A. O. Preus, who came out on a platform supporting the Harding administration. Carley, the Democratic candidate, ran far behind.

Governor Preus, in conceding Johnson's election, made only a brief statement "thanking those who labored so earnestly and unselfishly for my election."

The senator-elect was jubilant when informed that he had won. His first statement was:

"I beat that fellow? I am United States senator? What do you think of that?"

"Well," he said later when he was assured of election, "of course now I'll go back to the farm and help the boys get in the rest of the hay and then finish the harvest, and then I'll go out organizing again. You see, we need it."

"I will do this because I believe that the farmers and the workers and the business men can by united action better their conditions."

The senator-elect declared he was against the world court and the league of nations and against any foreign entanglements, and he insisted that he did not want to go on record.

"You see," he said, "I will wait until I talk to my colleagues, Brookhart and such, before I decide."

"Recognition of soviet Russia? Well, I don't want to go on record on that now. Leave Russia out. Between you and me, I am for recognition right away, but I don't want to go off half-cocked."

"Prohibition? Leave that to me. We will have to see what to do about that."

"Soldiers' bonus? Well, I am going to work for a bonus and for the expenses to be paid by excess profits, but it might be that we will have to put part of it on taxes."

Manila's Mayor Resigns in Row With General Wood

Manila, P. I., July 17.—Ramon Fernandez, mayor of Manila, who was appointed by Gov. Gen. Leonard Wood, has resigned. Furthermore, the secretaries of all the Philippine departments have signed letters of resignation, according to Jaime C. De Veyra, Philippine resident commissioner at Washington, who is now here. The revolt of Filipino officials against General Wood has been growing for some time.

Cattle Dipping Causes a Serious Mixup in Mississippi

Jackson, Miss., July 17.—To prevent further dynamiting of cattle-dipping vats, a force working under the direction of Dr. Wilbur McPherson, government representative of the tick-eradication work in Mississippi, has been sent to Amite county armed with machine guns and rifles. Unidentified persons during the last several weeks have blown up 48 vats near Liberty.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding Is Ill on Alaskan Trip

Fairbanks, Alaska, July 17.—Mrs. Warren G. Harding, wife of the President, has been so worn out by accepting hospitalities extended by Alaskans that she has been compelled to take to bed. Mr. Harding informed an audience here just before he and his party left for Seward, Alaska.

Fascisti Destroy Catholic Headquarters at Florence

Florence, Italy, July 17.—A group of youths, after ringing the bells of several churches to call the people together, and shouting "Long live Mussolini," "Down with parliamentarism," and "Down with the Catholics," invaded and destroyed Catholic headquarters here.

Flying Boat Service.

Detroit, Mich., July 17.—The Aeromarine Airways, Inc., opened daily flying boat service between here and Cleveland. Hydroplanes left both cities at the same hour. Morning and afternoon trips will be made.

D. B. Gamble Dies in West.

Pasadena, Cal., July 17.—David B. Gamble, seventy-five years old, former secretary of the firm of Procter & Gamble, soap manufacturers of Cincinnati, died here early Monday. He was noted as a philanthropist.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JULY 22

JOHN THE APOSTLE

LESSON TEXT—Luke 9:49-56; John 19:25-27; I John 4:7, 8.
GOLDEN TEXT—"God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him."—I John 4:16.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Mark 1:16-20; John 13:21-25; Acts 4:13-20; Rev. 1:9.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Disciple Whom Jesus Loved.
JUNIOR TOPIC—John, the Beloved Disciple.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—John, the Bosom Friend of Jesus.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Character Study of John.

I. His Intolerance of Irregular Service (Luke 9:49, 50).

John was conscientious in his intolerance of this disciple. There seems to have been no question but what the man was really casting out devils, even though he did not possess the same credentials as the twelve apostles. There seems to have been no question as to the reality of the truth which this disciple taught or the work he did. The same spirit has been manifested all through the Christian centuries. Whoever witnesses truly of Christ and does His work has God's recognition. Christ rebuked John's intolerance and declared that "he that is not against us is for us." May we everywhere show the same consideration to those who are doing the Lord's work even though they are not members of our particular church.

II. John's Righteous Indignation (Luke 9:51-56).

1. Jesus' Face Set Toward Jerusalem (vv. 51-53). He knew what was before Him. He knew the awful fate awaiting Him at Jerusalem. Even though the dark shadow of the cross hung across his path He resolutely nerved Himself for the ordeal. The cross was no accident. The supreme purpose of His coming was to save the world through His sacrificial death. This was in the plan of God from all eternity. The cross is the grand center of the Christian religion. Everyone who follows Jesus must take up his cross.

2. The Inhospitable Samaritans (v. 53). The Lord was to pass through that city on His way to Jerusalem. When the people discerned that His face was set for Jerusalem they refused hospitality to Him. This insult to the Lord so aroused the anger of John and James that they desired to call down fire from heaven to destroy the Samaritans. It was John's love for his Lord that prompted this suggestion. Christ rebuked him and corrected his spirit, but He knew that it proceeded from a heart of love. Love will brook no insult to its object. Mistaken love has done much harm in the church. The pages of history are red with the blood of heretics, to the everlasting shame of the persecutors. Persecution is not the way to deal with those who differ with us. The spirit is not only wrong, but it is futile, for the blood of the martyrs has always become the seed of the church. May Christ's rebuke to John take from our hearts the spirit of intolerance and revenge. Jesus came not to destroy men, but to save them.

III. John's Care of Christ's Mother (John 19:25-27).

1. Jesus Saw His Mother (v. 26). Perhaps His physical suffering had so dimmed His vision that He had not seen her before. But even His death agonies did not cause Him to forget her. While engaged in the redemption of the world, He displayed His tender human interest in this beautiful act. The cross is the center from which love flows.

2. John Took Mary to His Own Home (v. 27). The same John who wished to call down fire upon the inhospitable Samaritans now was engaged in the tenderest act of human affection. He was caring for the mother of his Lord. The reason Jesus entrusted her to John was that He knew his real heart of love. He knew that John's experience was such that he could enter into full sympathy with her in her great sorrow.

IV. Test of Divine Birth (I John 4:7, 8).

John's experiences in life were such that now near the close of his life he declared that the supreme test of fellowship in the divine life is love. Love is the bond of perfection—the cord that binds all virtues into one harmonious bundle. All the fruits of the Christian life spring out of this root. God is love. All that is good and beautiful in our lives is but the very life of God flowing through us.

So With All Men.
All men think all mortal but themselves.—Young.

Religion Is Necessary.

Genius, without religion, is only a lamp on the outer gate of a palace; it may serve to cast a gleam of light on those that are without, while the inhabitant is in darkness.—H. More.

Fortune of Complaint.

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.—Johnson.

Must Count on Christ.
All history is incomprehensible without Christ.—Renan.

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Aids digestion.
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For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, got

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CARRIES ITS SUPPLY OF OIL

Fish Equipped by Nature for Swift Race It Has to Make Up Cold Yukon Waters.

A fish equipped with a special oil supply for a swift race up the cold Yukon river has been reported by Dr. C. H. Gilbert to the United States bureau of fisheries. The reason why this fish has this special oil supply is that it must maintain a speed from three to five times that of the salmon in other rivers, due to the fact that the season is very short, and that the spawning grounds are between 2,000 and 3,000 miles from the mouth of the river.

The Yukon "chum," a fish of lowlier degree, is similarly supplied with a special store of oil. Known generally as a species that spawns exclusively in the lower courses of streams, often scarcely above the reach of the tides and never far from salt water, in the Yukon it shows a remarkable reversal of habit, and under the spur of necessity rushes up the river 2,000 miles or more to the spawning grounds at a speed averaging 60 miles a day.

Made Up for Size in Sense.
Robert had a very small dog, but he was a remarkably well-trained animal and seemed almost human. A man met him one day and said jokingly: "Why don't you get a man-size dog? You can hardly see that small fellow."

"Well," said Robert, "he is a fine dog, his sense is a lot bigger than his size."

Betty Knew.
Betty had her little brother out playing with her. He fell down, and while he wasn't really hurt he set up a lusty yelling.

"Why don't you pick Bobby up and comfort him?" I asked Betty.
"Oh, he isn't hurt," she said, "cause he is just crying with his holler and not his tears."—Exchange.

Let Sleeping "Dogs" Lie.
She—While you are asking papa for my hand, I'll play something lively on the piano.

He—I'd rather you wouldn't, dearest. You know some people simply can't keep their feet still when they hear lively music.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Can't Sleep?

When Coffee disagrees

Drink Postum

"There's a Reason"

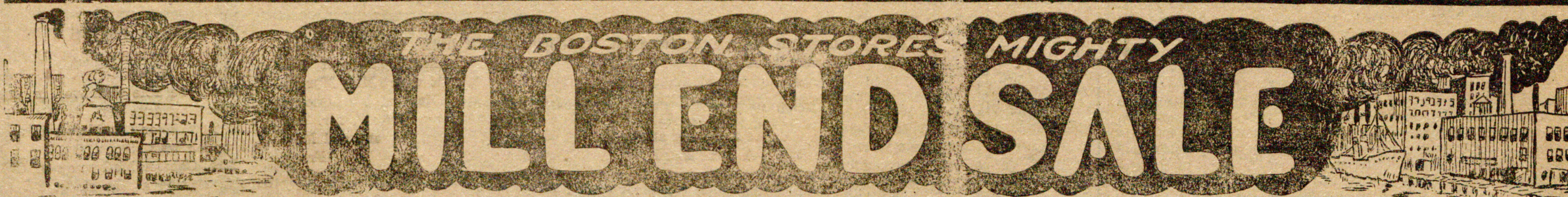
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Without a doubt the greatest neckwear values offered in many a day. White and colored Vesteess, made of lace, organdies and linen — all are desirable, up-to-the-minute styles. Values up to \$1.00. Your unrestricted choice — Thirty-nine Cents.
Main Floor.



Sample Porch
DRESSES 1.00

1500 samples and surplus stocks of two leading Porch Dress manufacturers. All to go for \$1.00. Hundreds of pretty patterns in plain and check gingham, also light and dark percales, trimmed with rick rack, cretonnes and two-tone combination. Third Floor.



An Unparalleled Sale That Has Made Name For Itself and Will Forever Stand For Value-Giving of the Most Unusual Kind

Choice of the House Sale of WASH DRESSES



Every Wash Dress in our tremendous stock regardless of value or former selling price, grouped in four unusual lots for quick clearance.

Values to \$7.50

An extensive group of BATISTE, VOILE, ORGANDY, AND GINGHAM DRESSES. In beautiful color combination—Trimmed with organdy, eyelet embroidery, plait edges, hemstitching and Val laces — some have round necks, others square or V necks — finished with pretty collars, sashes or belts, at the astounding low price

\$3

Values to \$12.50

In this group you will find RATINES, ORGANDIES, TISSUE GINGHAM and SCOTCH GINGHAM —both tailored and dressy models, becoming to Matron or Miss. Many are trimmed with hand drawn work —embroidery and Oriental trimmings —A most comprehensive assortment of unrivaled values.

\$6

Values to \$15.00

Startling values and you'll agree when you see this vast selection of Dresses — but all must go regardless of cost. Included are Tissues, Tricoshams, drop stitch Tricolette, Linen Ratine, Gingham and Voile. In the most desired patterns and colors. Trimmed with lace, embroidery, organdy; some have sashes and belts of self materials. Long and short sleeves.

\$9

Values to \$23.50

At cost and less — everything sacrificed for quick clearance. Taffeta, Voiles, Ratines, Linens, Tissues and Normandy Voiles. Trimmings are of the finest quality. Dresses suitable for afternoon, street, sports and dinner wear, are to be found in this remarkable collection. Every dress at a phenomenal saving.

\$12



50,000 YARDS MILL-END WHITE and COLORED WASH FABRICS AT ALMOST ASTOUNDING PRICES

Never before in the history of this store have we shown so varied a collection of wash fabrics for summer use at such low prices. Come tomorrow, buy for months ahead.

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50c and 75c WASH GOODS Black, White and Colored Soisette, Yd. CHOICE

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BLACK, WHITE AND COLORED MERCERIZED POPLIN.....
YARD WIDE FAST COLOR BEACH CLOTH, AT YARD.....
SILK FINISH FIGURED PLISSE CREPE, CHOICE STYLES.....
BARRED SHEER WHITE FLAXON, REGULAR 65c VALUE.....
TAN COLOR PONGEE FOR DRESSES AND DRAPES.....
RICE VOILES — 40-INCH WHITE AND COLORS AT YARD...

29c
YARD

25c and 35c WASH FABRICS Soft Finish White Lingerie, Yard CHOICE

WHITE AND CHECKED DIMITIES, 35c VALUES, AT YARD.....
36-INCH COLORED ORGANDIES, TRANSPARENT, 39c VALUE..
SERPENTINE CREPES PLAIN COLORED, 35c VALUE, YARD....
GOOD GRADE CHECK GINGHAMS, CUT OFF THE BOLT.....
PLAIN AND STRIPE CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS, FAST COLOR.....
36-INCH COLORED CREPES—EXTRA VALUE, AT YARD.....
FANCY BUNGA, LOW CRETONNES, CHOICE PATTERNS, YARD...

19c
YARD

Mill-End Sale of HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR

MEN'S SILK HOSE

Greatly reduced silk hose prices, in black and plain colors and with white clocks. 85c value, **39c** Mill End price

CHILD'S SILK SOX

A remarkable value of Child's Silk Sox, three-quarter length with roll top in black, brown, buck and color. Regular \$1.25 sellers. **59c**

CHILD'S LISLE SOX

Noteworthy values in child's fine lisle derby rib three-quarter length Sox, in white, black and colors. 59c value, **25c** sale price

CHILD'S PURE SILK HOSE

Special lot of pure silk ribbed hose in black, white and colors; regular \$1.75 value, slight irregulars, Mill End price, only **79c**

MEN'S ATHLETIC UNION SUITS

A great underpricing of men's Athletic Union Suits, in fine check nainsook. An extra special value at **45c**

MEN'S UNION SUITS

Lot of men's white ribbed Union Suits in half sleeves, ankle lenkth. Values to \$1.50. Mill End price. **\$1.19**

INFANTS' COTTON SHIRTS

Mill End Sale of Infants' Cotton Shirts, long sleeves, straight button or double breasted. Priced at **25c**

WOMEN'S UNIONS

Regular and extra sizes, band top, lace or shell knee, regular 69c value. An exceptional Mill End bargain **49c** at

Sample Muslin Underwear

MUSLIN STEP-INS

Step-ins of good quality muslin, lace trimmed, elastic top. **69c** Mill End Sale

Fine Quality Gowns—Women's Gowns of fine muslin and long cloth; lace and embroidery trimmed, also strictly tailored effects, in flesh, orchid, peach and white. Values up to \$1.50. **69c** Sale price

PRINCESS SLIPS

At savings worth taking advantage of — Nainsook finish muslin embroidery trimmed, double skirt, bodice tops. \$1.25 and \$1.50 value. Mill End Sale price

ENVELOPE CHEMISE

Special Mill End Bargain Feature—Chemise of soft finish nainsook — lace trimmed bodice top — built-up shoulder — step-in bottom — in flesh orchid, peach and white; priced at

BLOOMERS

Misses' Bloomers of crepe—reinforced seat, elastic top—trimmed with narrow ruffle knee; flesh only. **25c** nSizes 14 to 18

WOMEN'S BLOOMERS

Nainsook lace trimmed ruffle. French knot embroidery, reinforced, also plain crepes included **49c**

PETTICOAT SPECIAL

Sateen, Linette and Muslin Petticoats, with elaborate embroidery trimmings and plain hemstitched bottoms; regular and extra sizes. Don't overlook these remarkable values. Regular and extra sizes. Values to \$2.50.

CREPE GOWNS

Women's Gowns, of plain and figured Windsor Plisse Crepe, and fine Muslin Gowns, embroidery trimmed, also plain tailored numbers — Regular and extra sizes.

SAMPLE BRASSIERES

Wash satin and fancy brocades, bandeau styles; back hook; **69c** flesh and white

MUSLIN BLOOMERS

Good quality muslin, with elastic top, bottom reinforced, ruffled knee, cut full in flesh and white. **29c** 50c quality